012331.k.37

THE

JOCKEY CLUB;

OR A

SKETCH

OF THE

MANNERS OF THE AGE.

> I'll ſpeak of them as they are,
> Nothing extenuate, nor ſet down ought in malice. **Shaksp.**
>
> ——— Dicere verum,
> Quid vetat?———

PART THE THIRD.

THE THIRD EDITION.

LONDON:
Printed for H. D. Symonds, Paternoster-row.
1792.

BRITISH MUSEUM

THE CONTENTS

INTRODUCTION - - 1
L—is XVI. G—ge III. - - 13
M—ie A-t-n-tte, late Queen of the French 66
C—l—tte - - - 89
D-ke of C—r—ce - - 98
Mr. P-tt, alias the Grand Apoſtate - 101
Earl G-w-r - - - 138
Her R-y-l H—n—ſs the P—c—ſs of W-l-s, commonly miſcalled Mrs. F—h—b—t 142
Her R-y-l H—n—ſs D—c—ſs of G—c—t—r 151
Her R-y-l H—g—ſs D—c—ſs of C—m—b—l—d 156
Her ſerene H—n—ſs the M—g—v—ne of A—p—ch - - - 159

D-ke

CONTENTS.

D-ke of M—b—r—gh - - 163.
E—l of C—t—m - - - 170
Capt. T—ph—m - - - 176
D-ke of B—nſw—ck - - 185
La F—y—tte - - - 186
Thomas Paine - - - 181
The Right Hon. E—d—d B—ke - - 197

INTRODUCTION.

THE title of a book ſignifies little, provided that the matter it contains be good. Demoſthenes ſtyled his harangues Philippics, after the name of him, againſt whom they were directed; Cicero in like manner, applied the expreſſion to his own orations againſt Anthony, without the ſame authority; as according to the above rule, they might more juſtly be ſtyled Antonics; nevertheleſs, ſince that period, the word has obtained general currency, and it is now adopted in every modern language.

It has been alledged that the Jockey Club is no longer a proper title for this publication, but without adverting to Cicero's authority, the objection is groundleſs, as the whole human ſpecies may be fairly conſidered and treated as Jockeys, each running his race to the beſt advantage, and a plan whoſe object is to preſent a faithful picture of the age, is neither confined to ſpace or limited to ſex; it embraces every condition, every country, where civil ſociety is eſtabliſhed, and of courſe, comprehends a fund of matter, various and inexhauſtible. The events which occur in one nation, have a neceſſary influence over the government of others: the repeal of the edict of Nantes, while it deſolated France, yielded abundant advantage to this country, from the emigration which it cauſed, and the arts and improvements that it introduced amongſt us; and the reſtrictions under which the Diſſenters now labour, from the perſecuting ſpirit of the Engliſh teſt laws, may in due time be productive of infinite benefit to other more enlightened nations, where ſuch unjuſt, prepoſterous diſtinctions are buried under the ſovereign empire of equality and freedom. The inhabitants of a country have a *local* and more particular intereſt in the character of their chiefs, but the effects produced by the political ſyſtem of a king of France or England, are *univerſally* felt. The death of a ſingle tyrant has often cauſed an inſtant and total change in the general theory of European politics. The change of government in France took its riſe in the American revolution; the new French revolution can only be attributed to the perfidy and cruelty of the king, and a fortunate iſſue to the preſent

ſent conteſt, in the natural courſe of things, muſt prove an eternal barrier againſt the future outrages of deſpotiſm, and would fix on a permanent baſis the peace, liberty, and happineſs of Europe.

The chain that combines the ſyſtem is univerſal, and we ſhall indiſcriminately purſue the principle on which we begun, ſtill further extending our plan, without reſpect to birth or fortune, juſt to worth wherever we find it, and ſpurning the barbarous injuſtice, which grants to wealth and titles the infernal privilege of ſanctioning every ſpecies of infamy and corruption; rooted in an opinion, which every day's experience confirms, that all the bittereſt evils mankind endure, originate from a blind adherence to ancient cuſtoms, however hurtful and in-

inefficient they may have proved, and from the baneful example of thoſe, on whom they generally proſtitute their regard and admiration.

It may alſo be objected againſt us, that our ſatire has often deſcended to too inſignificant characters, but the objection would be equally ill founded, ſince it ſo often happens, eſpecially in England, that perſons in reality the moſt inſignificant and contemptible, are the principal models of imitation. We have uniformly exerted our beſt endeavours to deſtroy this fatal error; —to turn the current of popularity.

There is ſcarcely any perſon who by example in his own particular ſphere, does not in ſome way or other, contribute to the benefit or injury of the community; in every point of view therefore, the extent of this plan is unlimited.

G—ge the T—d may inherit more ample reſources of doing good or evil, but a Blackleg at Newmarket, who has his racehorſes and equipage, an elegant villa in the country, and a ſuperb hotel in town, and who enjoys the *enviable* reputation of immenſe riches, may alſo operate infinite miſchief, by alluring others to practiſe the ſame baſe means, as the ſureſt road to fortune. The vulgar are captivated and deluded by exterior circumſtances, and the life of a man of this deſcription, (many are to be found) may be productive of far worſe conſequences than on a ſuperficial view we are apt to diſcover.

Princes themſelves, who arrogantly preſume to pronounce on queſtions, which from their ignorance, they cannot underſtanded, guided ſolely by their prejudices, or by what they conceive their immediate intereſt, who are vain and inſolent enough, to ſet up their own ſhallow opinions, in oppoſition to the political and logical truiſms of a Payne or a Locke, often pride themſelves in a ſervile imitation of the meaneſt and moſt degraded originals. When we behold a man born to empire, forming himſelf on the wretched model of ſuch a creature as Sir J. L-de, we are diſguſted with hereditary pretenſions, and it is fair to eſtimate his cenſure, as the beſt, the trueſt criterion of merit; at the ſame time that we are bound to deplore the melancholy proſpect of thoſe, over whom, if the actual ſyſtem ſurvive the criſis, he may be deſtined one day to govern with almoſt abſolute ſway *.

---

* Preſent appearances happily announce all ſuch fears to be groundleſs.

At this critical juncture, every day is pregnant with revolution and events. Public characters are forced as it were to develope themſelves, and thence are often diſcovered to be, quite the reverſe from what they ſeemed. Writers therefore, ſhould be cautious on whom they pour the ſtrains of panegyric. Perſons whoſe patriotiſm we have formerly recorded, and whom we had been wont to regard with enthuſiaſtic reverence;—who raiſed themſelves to the moſt conſpicuous ſtations, on the ſhoulders of popularity, by an affected ardour for the cauſe of freedom, in the hour of danger, turn traitors to that cauſe, abandon their creators, and fly to the ſtandard of the common enemy. —Men, who in a manner engroſſed popular affection, are now deſervedly become objects of popular revenge. A perſon whoſe claims to public gratitude were far better founded than thoſe of P—t or B—ke, and whoſe command rendered him ſtill more formidable, has taken if poſſible, a higher flight into the regions of apoſtacy, than either of thoſe redoubted champions of r-y-l pr-g-t-ve. La Fayette, the *ſoi-diſant* hero of the two worlds, who fought under the banners of republicaniſm for the independence of America, who acquired his power, on the ground of national confidence in the ſincerity of thoſe principles;—we have lately beheld this man labouring by every inſidious pretext to corrupt his army, infuſing the moſt deadly poiſon into the ſoldiers minds, affecting a faſtidious delicacy for the *letter*, while he was levelling a mortal ſtab at the *heart* of the conſtitution*—aſpiring to

* La Fayette's *tender regard* for the conſtitution

be the dictator of his country,—or ſtooping to be the abject tool of royalty; in either caſe, an ungrateful apoſtate to the principle and benefactors that raiſed him. At length however, the traitor is unmaſked, and he has by flight evaded the vengeance of

has been ſince brought to light, by the detection of his perfidious correſpondence with the queen, wherein it is demonſtrated, that while loyalty to the conſtitution, was ever uppermoſt on his mouth, he was concerting the moſt infamous and ſubtle ſtratagems with the court, in order entirely to ſubvert this ſame darling conſtitution. How can a man be really the friend to a government, while he ſupports the perſon in whoſe hands the executive power is lodged, whom he knows to be its determinted enemy, and with whoſe views he acts in perfect colluſion? The paradox would be too glaring.

Facts are irreſiſtible; he has exchanged the lot of patriotiſm, for that of treachery, and has ſealed his own eternal infamy.

In ſuch colours, will his name be now tranſmitted to poſterity.

the nation which he betrayed. While they, to whoſe fidelity and zeal ſuch important truſts were delegated;—on whom, the fate of nations, and of poſterity to the remoteſt ages might depend, thus abandoned all the ſacred ties of conſcience and duty, to promote their own deſperate purpoſes, an outraged people were fully juſtified, in reſuming the power into their own hands, and in pronouncing the moſt ſevere, exemplary ſentence, on the perfidious enemy whoſe plots they had detected.—

We pledge ourſelves never to relinquiſh the honourable taſk of expoſing, in faithful, indignant colours the ingratitude of aliens from the univerſal cauſe, nor will we ever relax in our efforts to undermine a ſyſtem, which from abſolute conviction, we feel inimical to the rights and happineſs of mankind.—The abandoned minions who ſupport that ſyſtem, are thoſe only who exiſt from its vices. Public calamity is the ſource of their private enjoyments. Truth is the grand bulwark on which we reſt our claims to popularity. From that path, no temptation can ever ſeduce us to depart, and agreeably with this principle, we ſhall proceed, truſting that the old adage will be ſpeedily accompliſhed:

Magna eſt veritas et prevalebit.

THE

JOCKEY CLUB.

PART THE THIRD.

L—IS XVI. G—GE III.

Par nobile fratrum.

THIS pair of R-y-l Jockeys have run nearly the ſame race, with *equal advantage* to their ſubjects, but hitherto, with far different ſucceſs in regard to themſelves; the former, after many narrow eſcapes, is at length fairly diſmounted. Jockeys by making too much play, often loſe the race. L-is XVI. went off at ſcore, and the *galled jade* tired, kicked againſt the ſpur, and ſtopped the headlong courſe of its rider.

John Bull is a leſs mercurial and more patient animal, the harder he is driven, the more tame and docile he becomes, nor is it till the laſt gaſp, when almoſt preſſed to death, that he reſiſts the reins, and exerts his natural ſtrength; often, indeed, he endures the load till he actually ſinks and periſhes under it *. But to drop the metaphor, if honeſt John be inſenſible to the moſt grinding oppreſſions exerciſed on himſelf, if he calmly endures without a murmur all his burthens, there is yet a ſure and only method to rouſe him from his ſtupor,

---

* On the death of Elizabeth, when James the Firſt was ſent for from Scotland, to be King of England, Cecil announced to him a characteriſtic trait of the People whom he was going to govern, obſerving, that they were very tractable,—that there was no occaſion either for bridle or ſaddle,—he had only to ſeize them by the ears, (*aſſes ears*), and he might drive them juſt as he pleaſed,—that the animal was extremely patient, and he need be under no apprehenſion of overloading it.

To judge from the reign of G—ge III. the character is now the ſame, and it appears that after having paſſed through various revolutions, it has reſumed its original tameneſs and docility.

That able driver, W—m P—tt has, for the preſent, inured it to the yoke; ſome recent forcible examples may tempt the animal to break it.

to a different and much better purpoſe, through the errors of his own imagination. Only tell him that the conſtitution is in danger, he does not pauſe to enquire into its principles, which might perhaps diſcover to the aſtoniſhment of his weak mind, that the idol of his adoration was the cauſe of his misfortunes,—the word is enough for him;—his honor as an Engliſhman is at ſtake;—the memory of all perſonal grievances vaniſhes like a charm, and if you add the necromantic ſounds, CHURCH AND KING, the bull is at once metamorphoſed into a lion, and his ſpirit becomes ſavage and irreſiſtible. Alas! he little dreams, while burning houſes, pillaging property, and ſtriking at the life of his Majeſty's liege ſubjects in the good old cauſe of CHURCH AND KING, that at the ſame time he is contending for another doctrine, not quite ſo agreeable to his intereſt, or ſo congenial with his feelings; the doctrine of TYTHES and TAXES which are inſeparably connected with the other. G—ge is a perfect maſter of this ſecret, and proves himſelf a knowing Jockey, in employing only ſuch agents as are thoroughly ſkilled, when and how to apply it with moſt effect, and who will labour with moſt zeal, to prevent the impoſture from being detected. It was alſo by means of the magic word Conſtitution, that in France the conſtitution itſelf was in danger of being loſt for ever.

There is in many inſtances a ſtriking reſemblance in the *virtues* of theſe two R-y-l Jockeys *, which ſuppoſing them to exiſt, and it might be treaſon *on one ſide* to doubt it, are merely negative, no benefit from them having ever reached their ſubjects, and for all poſſible injury effected by their vices, they have *cartes blanches*, from the wiſe decree eſtabliſhed in favour of their anceſtors, "that "KINGS CAN DO NO WRONG." The hiſtory of their reigns will beſt proclaim the wiſdom of this decree, and is calculated to raiſe conjectures, that as it was decreed, "THEY COULD DO NO WRONG," they in return had formed the grateful reſolution, "TO "DO NO GOOD." Experience might juſtify ſuch an hypotheſis. The French, however, have at length diſpenſed with this once conſecrated maxim, they diſcovered that it was not founded in the beneficial policy, which they formerly imagined, ſince Miniſters, when driven to the laſt reſource, were ſure to evade the conſequences of their own reſponſibility, by imputing the blame of every criminal or unfortunate enterprize to the King, where there was no reſponſibility at all, ſo that wherever the evil reſted, the author eſcaped puniſhment, and the nation was precluded from all redreſs *, deaf therefore to the *conciliating and tender* admonitions of the Duke of Brunſwick, they have acted agreeably with the harſher tenets of Mr. Burke's antient Whigs, who in caſes of the laſt neceſſity, *gratuitouſly* allow ſuch a meaſure, and have *ſuſpended* the royal authority, and the Gallic Monarch now, too late, diſcovers the error of having perſevered in the crooked paths of treachery, and bewails his unhappy fate. Graſping at too much, he has laſt the whole †.

---

* Whatever the general ſimilitude may be in the character of theſe princes, they have in particular inſtances, manifeſted a difference of ſentiment and conduct. The one ſtrove with all his might to ſubdue,—the other, to emancipate America.—The influence of one, during the courſe of his long reign, has been uniformly levelled, through the medium of his judges, whoſe nomination is veſted in himſelf, againſt the R—t and P-w-er of J-r-es. The humanity of the other, it is only fair to obſerve, has occaſionally ſhone conſpicuous, and amidſt all his innumerable tranſgreſſions ſhould not now be entirely forgotten. He reformed the judicial tribunals, and curtailed the enormous authority of the Magiſtrates, and he is entitled to the juſt praiſe of having aboliſhed the torture in his dominions, and of having ſoftened the rigour of the penal laws. If ſimilar traits are not perceptible in the R-y-l G—ge, it is only candid to ſuppoſe, that the love of juſtice has got ſuch abſolute poſſeſſion of his breaſt, as to leave no room for the *minor* virtues, and hence the tender claims of mercy make no impreſſion.

Gratitude is not the virtue of princes. They are for the moſt part too bigoted to their paſſions and prejudices, to follow the line of duty; accuſtomed to imagine that the world was made for Cæſar, they are unacquainted with the merit of ſacrifices, and cannot brook the leaſt diminution of their omnipotent rule, although the moſt ſacred moral ties, or even the ſalvation of an empire required it. A blind adherence to this fatal contumacy, has plunged France in the blood of its citizens, and deprived Louis of the only honourable crown in Europe, and we all know the principle, in purſuing which, the veins of England were ſluiced, in the vain attempt, to rivet the chains of America.

---

* During the American war, Lord North pleaded in his vindication for every deſperate, and unfortunate meaſure, (and the plea ſaved him), that he acted under the controul of his R-y-l Maſter, and entirely contrary to his own opinion and advice.

† Other kings attached to their darling monarchy have a moſt inſtructive leſſon, and ought to profit from this great example, in doing which, they might procraſtinate the inevitable period ; it might teach them, unleſs incorrigible indeed, not to encroach too far on the patience of the people, and would induce them to make ſome timely voluntary ſacrifice to public relief, in order to prevent the ſyſtem from being at once altogether overthrown.

Could ſenſibility or patriotiſm reſide in a r-y-l breaſt, L—is XVI. would not have riſqued the very exiſtence of his country, in eſpouſing the parricidal cauſe of traitors and rebels; he would have recollected the hour, when the terrors of the Ax hung ſuſpended over his head, and his affrighted imagination ſtartled from them; he would have remembered that the humanity of his countrymen in oppoſition to every precedent of policy or experience, had relieved him from thoſe terrors, and had given him back the life his perjury had forfeited, that they had even compromiſed the public ſafety through ſentiments of habitual affection and attachment to his perſon, and from an ill-judged confidence in his faith and repentance,—that they had reſtored to him the crown, and ſacrificing judgment to a miſtaken humanity, had lodged the whole executive government in his hands, with an enormous and deſtructive civil liſt, at the very inſtant, he had been detected in the moſt perfidious hoſtile deſigns againſt them. They falſely concluded, that ſuch romantic generoſity, would have inſpired romantic gratitude,—that it would have ſtimulated his zeal, and bound him faſt to their cauſe by indiſſoluble ties. They flattered themſelves, ſpite of all which had paſſed, that he would repent his raſh and dangerous error, or at leaſt, that it was poſſible, under ſuch *extraordinary* obligations, for a KING to have evinced, the *ordinary* ſentiments of a MAN.

How grievous was the diſappointment. All the unmerited confidence and magnanimity that he experienced, made no impreſſion. Syſtematic treachery and ingratitude were the rewards of this unexampled kindneſs.—The public were deceived by the ſolemn mockery of oaths, in order to conceal the horrible deſigns now brought to light, which he meditated againſt them; and on very urgent occaſions, tears were judged neceſſary, to heighten the effect of the tragedy *, but all was falſe and hollow. Facts were in eternal contradiction with his profeſſions, and the nation ſtood in the dangerous predicament of having a perſon at the helm, delegated with all the executive functions of government, whoſe hatred was inveterate againſt it; to gratify which, he loſt his crown, and may probably loſe his life,—who never ceaſed to act a double jeſuitical part, adopting every ſtratagem his implacable wife, or infernal ſatellites could deviſe, to

---

* A few days antecedent to the Fête for celebrating the grand federation this year, an apparent union took place in the National Aſſembly, and a deputation waited on the king to acquaint him with the event, when his majeſty, whoſe invariable object it had been to ſow diviſion and tumult amongſt them, immediately and *voluntarily* repaired to the houſe, to expreſs his *joy* at ſuch *happy* tidings—but alas! too exquiſite ſenſibility choaked his utterance and prevented him from finiſhing his pathetic oration!

OH WELL PAINTED PASSION!

vilify and overthrow the conſtitution, under the inſidious pretence of defending it.

Repentance often comes too late, and he is convinced, when alas! conviction cannot avail him, of his wretched infatuation. The public ſafety muſt hereafter be intruſted to thoſe alone, who have an intereſt in preſerving it.—Confidence can never again be repoſed in him, and he is now tortured by the malediction of millions, whoſe bleſſings he might have enſured, had he not been an apoſtate to his oath, and an enemy to his country *. Duplicity is the vain reſource of weak

---

* To remove all poſſible doubt as to the king's conſummate treaſons, it is only neceſſary to refer to the papers found in the apartment of Monſ. La Porte, Steward of the Civil Liſt, and in the king's private cabinet, on or ſubſequent to the 10th of Auguſt. Amongſt the former, were found memorandums of money given, in order to depreciate the aſſignats, of ſums paid to hireling pamphleteers for libels againſt the conſtitution, and for other equally *patriotic* purpoſes, and amongſt his majeſty's papers were found letters and bills tranſmitted to him from Coblentz, through the agency of the Prince de Poix; theſe letters and bills were ſent from the above place, to obtain from the king, at different periods, the pay for his bodyguard, eſtabliſhed there. The

weak ungenerous minds; ſincerity and honour form an impregnable rampart. He ſent away with deriſion and contempt, thoſe miniſters, truſty ſervants of the public, who faithful to their duty, addreſſed him in the unuſual, honeſt language of truth, and reckoned with falſe and fatal reliance on the zeal and attach-

The reſult therefore is evident. While Louis XVI. was amuſing his countrymen with oaths of affection and loyalty in the cauſe of freedom, he had his body guards enrolled amongſt the emigrants at Coblentz, payed by himſelf, from that civil liſt which the nation had given to him, at the very hour when his life was forfeited, and the receipts prove the employ and payment of thoſe rebels, while he was almoſt daily renewing his oaths of fidelity to the Conſtitution. Numberleſs other papers were found in the King's cabinet, and produced before the National Aſſembly, which incontrovertibly demonſtrate him the enemy of the people; and the committee of inſpection have in their poſſeſſion ſtill more damning proofs of cruel unexampled perfidy, that in the preſent ferment they judge prudent not to publiſh. It muſt be remembered, alſo, that this *virtuous patriotic* king contrived to borrow 160 millions, which the royal creditors will aſſuredly loſe, all devoted to the ſame worthy purpoſes. Let the people of England caſt away prejudice, and fairly decide, if a perjured wretch like this is fit to govern,—and they will return their verdict—No, not to live.

ment of thoſe guards, who ſurrounded his perſon, whom all poſſible pains had been taken to diſaffect from the general cauſe, and corrupt to his own miſtaken intereſt, as if in fact, they could be ſeparated; but had he been inſtructed in ancient hiſtory, if dead to ſenſibility, he would ſtill have been alive to example and might have profited by its leſſons, recollecting, that although the Prætorian bands were ſufficient to keep the Roman populace in awe, yet, when the provincial legions were alarmed, they marched to Rome, and gave away the empire.

Antecedent to the revolution, the revolting exceſſes of a profligate unfeeling court, where the people's ſufferings never excited a ſigh of compaſſion, nor a moment's reflection, had greatly abated their mania for royalty. Since the above period, the horror, in which they held the memory of all thoſe perſecutions, that ſo long had goaded them,—a moſt ungrateful abuſe of their long patience and fond credulity, and the imminent dangers to which they were in conſequence expoſed, had eradicated their prepoſſeſſions, and entirely alienated their affections from the GRAND MONARQUE,

NARQUE. Not a veſtige of monarchy is now to be perceived in the capital of France, all its magnificent emblems and trophies are demoliſhed, in virtue of a decree, paſſed by the National Aſſembly*. The preſent averſion againſt kings, exceeds if poſſible, the miſery and calamities that they had inflicted. When a people once diſcover the truth, they are naturally more attached to its principles, than they were before to their prejudices. To ſuch a pitch aroſe the hatred for kings, among the Romans, after the expulſion of the Tarquins, that it was far eaſier to deſtroy the republic, than ever after to reſtore monarchy in Rome. The national character has undergone a revolution no leſs ſudden and complete than that of their government, and if Louis XVI. was ſo rooted in the love of arbitrary power, that he could not ſubmit to the loſs of it;—if the claims of liberty could not cleanſe his foul boſom, of the luſt of deſpotiſm;—if his ſoul was callous to far purer joys, nor could feel more exquiſite delight in being the king of twenty-five million of freemen, than in being the tyrant over ſo many million of ſlaves;—in the critical hour of danger, when the royal Brigands * had let looſe their bloodhounds, threatening to lay waſte his country and devour its inhabitants, ſince he again ſwerved from that text, which he had ſo often and ſo lately, *unſolicited*, ſworn in the preſence of God and man to confirm, after ſuch repeated notorious inſtances of hypocriſy,

---

* The author had the cruel mortification of beholding a ſign, repreſenting our amiable and beloved Heir Apparent, indignantly removed from the houſe of an honeſt cook, who, as emblematical of that partiality and laudable encouragement his R-y-l H—n—ſs has ever ſhewn to the profeſſion, had gratefully fixed his figure before his door; all the R-y-l Jockeys in Paris are now diſmounted, and the only ſurviving conſolation which remains for a French ariſtocrate, will be to behold the Engliſh martyr, very indifferently mounted, at Charing-croſs, on his entrée into London.

---

* The word BRIGAND (Robber) ſeems particularly applicable to R--t-y. Voltaire remarks that a Soldier and Brigand are ſynonimous terms, and he further declares. "Le premier qui fut Roy, fut un Soldat heureux." Hence, the firſt King was no more than a ſucceſsful Soldier, and according to the above rule (and ſurely the authority of ſuch a man as Voltaire is too reſpectable, to be lightly diſputed) Kings may be reckoned,

LES CHEFS DES BRIGANDS.

pocriſy, it required no præternatural gift of penetration to foretel, that whatever in other reſpects the cataſtrophe might be, it muſt at all events be fatal to him.

Juſtice is ſlow to execute, where a monarch is the victim, and the vengeance which hovered round him, might have been averted, inſtead of cheriſhing in his boſom ſerpents, that by their poiſonous flattery were inticing him to deſtruction, he ſhould have baniſhed them for ever from his preſence, and have admitted no perſon to his counſels, but ſuch, whoſe regard and loyalty to the conſtitution had been tried, and whoſe principles left no room for doubt or apprehenſion. Thus he would have removed every ground of ſuſpicion, cut up the root of civil diſcord, deſtroyed all pretence for oppoſition in foreign powers; — confidence and unanimity might have been reſtored, and another example of perfidiouſneſs and barbarity, that diſplayed itſelf on the 10th of Auguſt,—a dreadful counterpart of the maſſacre de St. Barthelemi, would have been ſpared to humanity; but unable to forſake that ſyſtem of treacherous policy which he had adopted, and which by long and conſtant practice, was rooted in his character, flattered and encouraged in the moſt ſanguinary projects, by thoſe about him, who would never ſuffer his weak unhappy mind to reſt,—his hypocriſy revealed,—all his ſchemes for a counter-revolution diſcovered, he reſolved to make one deſperate effort, to reſtore the throne to its ancient deſpotiſm, or at leaſt to eſtabliſh it on principles equally favourable to his own arbitrary purpoſes;—an effort, whether ſucceſsful or not, that muſt neceſſarily imbrue the city of Paris in blood; (that city, of which, with affected piety, he was ever wont to call himſelf the father) and unſheath the poignard of civil war.—

We are well aware that the diſmal yell of ariſtocracy will be raiſed,—that all the artifices of kings, courtiers, and every venal miſcreant will be collected together to ſtain the glory of that immortal day:—that the once *ſacred* name of monarchy will be invoked, to pervert the truth, and to diſhonour the cauſe of reaſon, juſtice and humanity,—that the French will be deſcribed in a ſtate of barbariſm,—all the rant of exaggeration, malignity,

lignity, and falſehood be employed, to calumniate a long ſuffering and juſtly exaſperated people, but any perſon who chuſes to conſult the hiſtory of revolutions, bearing the leaſt analogy with theirs, will look in vain, for ſimilar examples of clemency and moderation. —Neverthelеſs, fatal experience enjoined the neceſſity of ſtrict and exemplary juſtice. We deprecate the cruel ſentiment of triumphing over fallen grandeur. Let us, however, ſtill be juſt and reſcue a generous nation ſtruggling in the univerſal cauſe of mankind, ſurrounded by perjured traitors at home,—the combined force of armed tyrants hovering over their frontiers, all the Leviathans of the earth conſpiring againſt them,—their companions, friends and relations, victims of royal treachery, butchered in their ſight, dreading a relapſe into their ancient horrors, after having indulged the flattering dreams of liberty, and the cruelties, in caſe of a defeat, that were deſtined for them *. Let us who witneſſed

---

* From the depoſition made before the committee of inſpection by ſeveral Swiſs ſoldiers who had eſcaped from the rage of the people, it appeared, that in caſe of ſucceſs,

neſſed the ſcene, vindicate their conduct, and briefly and impartially ſtate, ſome few of the innumerable outrages, which rouzed them to reſiſtance, and provoked their revenge.

The complicated wickedneſs of the court had reached its climax. The king, a perjured traitor, convicted of violating the oaths of allegiance he had ſworn to the conſtitution, at once abſolved the people from every obligation of allegiance to him: their indignation could no longer be ſuppreſſed, and a bold deciſive ſtroke was to terminate that war, which the chief magiſtrate, had never ceaſed to wage, againſt thoſe, to whoſe magnanimity he owed, both his crown and life. The citizens had been long prepared, and *openly* avowed their reſolution, while the court ſatellites, had alſo completed *their preparations,*

ſucceſs, they had been promiſed permiſſion to plunder the city;—that an increaſe of pay and vaſt quantities of liquor had been given to them during the night, in order to ſtimulate their cruelty; and it is very well known, that above eleven thouſand victims were marked out for immediate execution.—The rage of the people, ſcarcely ſurvived their victory.——On the ſucceding day, a perfect calm and tranquillity reigned in Paris.

under the *myſterious ſecreſy* and gloom of their ſtrongly fortified caſtle. At the dead of night the alarum bell was heard in every quarter; at this ſignal the legiſlative body aſſembled, and were informed, that the Mayor of Paris, who with his wonted zeal and humanity, was exerting all his power, to avert the threatning ſtorm, was forcibly detained at the palace, under pretence of ſerving as a hoſtage, to protect it againſt popular fury, and his life was the devoted ſacrifice, if the National Aſſembly had not ſent a deputation to demand their virtuous and beloved magiſtrate. The patriotiſm and vigilance of the citizens kept pace with the dark conſpiracy and manœuvres of the royaliſts. At day break, the king had reviewed the Swiſs troops and his own guard, between the Carouzzel and the palace, in the great court, and a prodigious multitude flocked to their repreſentatives, to communicate their terrors and apprehenſions. They conſidered the Caſtle of the Thuilleries as the focus of a counter-revolution; it appeared to them as another Coblentz; they recalled to mind, the infamous evaſion of the executive power,—the perfidious manner in which the moſt ſalutary laws, decreed by the National Aſſembly, and ſanctioned by himſelf, had been fruſtrated,—the vile ſtratagems that had been played off, to diſaffect the army,—the diſmantled ſtate of the frontier towns, with a view to facilitate the enemy's paſſage,—the total want of arms, accoutrements, proviſions, and every article neceſſary to the ſubſiſtence and equipment of a ſoldier, in the camp at Soiſſons, with the hope that it would prevent the volunteers from engaging. If therefore from ſuch multiplied appearances of deceit and provocation, they were reſolved to chaſtiſe their enemies, they were driven to the neceſſity of ſo doing, and if they were too impatient and eager to wait redreſs from the laws, it was becauſe the laws were dilatory in their operation;—far more ſlow to puniſh, than the conſpirators had been ardent to offend, every day, the corruption of the civil liſt, ſeduced freſh proſelytes from their cauſe, no time was to be loſt, and they glowed with the divine ſentiment, that ALL LAW muſt ſubmit, to the SOVEREIGN LAW OF ALL.

SALUS POPULI.
Their energy of action, was equal to their energy of ſentiment, and they SAVED THEIR COUNTRY. After the troops had been reviewed, and his fatal orders given, conſcious of the dreadful ſcene that was to ſucceed, with that frigid caution peculiar to traitorous cowardice, a minion of the court was diſpatched to the National Aſſembly, imploring a ſanctuary for his maſter, which he had no right to expect from thoſe, whoſe clemency and indulgence he had ſo often abuſed; neverthelefs, the ſenate ſtill perſiſted in their wonted generoſity, and made the confidence which they poſſeſſed, ſerve him as a rampart of defence, inſtead of that favour and affection which he had loſt.

While the repreſentatives of the nation were anxiouſly employed in concerting meaſures for the monarch's ſafety, the heroes of Marſeilles, accompanied by the volunteers from the different departments of the kingdom, ſurrounded the avenues of the palace, and of the National Aſſembly. An immenſe multitude loudly demanded juſtice on thirty traitors with concealed weapons of every deſcription found upon them, who had been ſeized during the night as patroles of the national guard: their demand was unneceſſary.—They had been immediately conducted before a magiſtrate, and legally examined, when their guilt being manifeſt*, nine of them were delivered up to the fury of the people, and ſummary juſtice executed upon them; an example to their enemies, that if their patience had been long, their vengeance was ſevere.

Terrified by theſe acts of ſtrict and neceſſary juſtice, diffident of the courage of his friends, from the badneſs of their cauſe, he and his family fled in haſte to the aſylum they had implored. At firſt, he placed himſelf near the preſident's chair, but was obliged to change his ſituation, as the law did not authoriſe the ſenate to debate in the monarch's preſence, and he repaired to a box appropriated to one of the reporters of the debates. Such was the criſis, when ten commiſſioners were diſpatched to endeavour to tranquillize the people. At this period, both ſides were drawn up in order of battle. The Swiſs Troops, many of the National Guards, and ſeveral agents of the court, diſguiſed as ſuch, were in poſſeſſion of the palace. Different detachments from the Pariſian Volunteers, citizens armed with pikes, the Heroes of Marſeilles, and their fellow ſoldiers from the various provinces, had formed a line in front of the royal caſtle. They knew that it was lined with troops, and they trembled for their repreſentatives, on account of their proximity to the ſeat of action, they therefore wiſhed to make themſelves maſters of the palace; but it cannot be reproached againſt them, that they had any deſign upon the life of the king, or that of his family, ſince they were no ſtrangers to their being under the ſanctuary of the law, at the National Aſſembly. The Royal garriſon had at firſt refuſed to ſurrender; it was prepared for defence. Nevertheleſs, the gates at length flew open: the Swiſs laid down their arms, teſtifying every mark of joy and ſatisfaction. The people, led on by the Marſeilles Volunteers, encouraged by theſe tokens of friendſhip, ran to embrace them, when they were in an inſtant laid low, by a dreadful diſcharge of canon, and two hundred men were killed. This atrocious perfidy rouzed the fury of the patriots, and gave birth to thoſe prodigies of valour and a contempt of death, which perhaps were never equalled in the moſt heroic ages. The combat was dreadful. On each ſide a conſtant fire of two hours was kept up; the mercenary troops diſplaying more addreſs and military ſkill, the patriots more ardour and enthuſiaſm. At length juſtice triumphed, the caſtle was forced, and a cruel ſlaughter enſued.

---

* This falſe patrole was wholly compoſed of creatures of the court, in the particular favour and confidence of the Queen.

In the midſt of all theſe horrors, the legiſlative body diſplayed more than Spartan virtue. The canon that pelted againſt their walls never interrupted their debates. Every member joined in the triumphant cry of Liberty and Equality! and with uplifted arms to heaven, unanimouſly ſwore to die, or ſave their country.

They continued to debate for the public ſafety. They did not imitate our *ſcrupulous, conſcientious* parliament, which after the rebellion in 1715, under pretence of avoiding the confuſion and diſorder that might attend a general election, at a period when party ſpirit was ſo violent, arrogated to themſelves the unconſtitutional power of protracting their exiſtence, from three to ſeven years, without conſent of their electors, who had delegated the truſt only for the former term; and which afterwards, when perfect tranquillity was reſtored, ſtill fraudulently preſerved, the power they had uſurped. The French Aſſembly, in the actual criſis, adopted a direct contrary ſyſtem, and after ſtating the neceſſity which the public ſafety extorted, of annulling the royal functions, immediately decreed the plan of a national convention, thereby voluntarily diſſolving their own body, many months before the time fixed for their diſſolution; they generouſly extended the right of ſuffrages, and appealed to the people, in vindication of the motives that had directed their conduct.

After the victory, a multitude of citizens, whom an inſolent, unfeeling Ariſtocracy, in ſcornful contempt, had denominated *Sanſculottes* *, which will hereafter be a term of honourable diſtinction, juſtly due to thoſe who ſo bravely contributed to ſave the lives and liberties of their countrymen, brought and depoſited on the deſk of the Aſſembly, a quantity of diamonds, valuable effects, money in ſpecie to a great amount, hats full of Louis, aſſignats, and other papers of the utmoſt importance, which they had found in the palace. They did not tread in the ſteps of their ariſtocratic betters, thoſe *valiant commanders*, who in the hour of danger fled from their colours, ſtole the military cheſts, and joined the enemies of their country; thus uniting treachery, robbery, and cowardice together. Let it be recorded alſo to their eternal glory, that after the ſtricteſt ſearch of five

---

* We have no word in the Engliſh language that literally explains the ſignification of *ſanſculottes*, but it was

---

was an ariſtocratic term of brutal reproach, applied in deriſion to the wants and miſeries of our fellow creatures, which with every mind but that of an Ariſtocrate, inſtead of inſult, would have entitled them to compaſſion and relief. Sanſculottes may be *literally* applied, with equal propriety, to the lower claſſes of the inhabitants of North Britain, where thoſe ſymbols of ſlavery (breeches) are diſpenſed with, and in that country alſo, we believe that there exiſts more merit and bravery in a genuine Sanſculottes, than in all the Grahams, Campbells, or Stuarts that it can produce.

hours, made in the houſe of a ſuſpected perſon, (M. de Beaumarchais,) by thirty thouſand people, not one article was taken away, or even diſlodged from its place—Satisfied that their ſuſpicions had been ill founded, they peaceably retired, leaving every thing in the ſame order that they found it; and Monſieur de Beaumarchais had the candour publicly to proclaim, in printed handbills diſtributed all over Paris, this ſingular inſtance of moderation and forbearance, in an immenſe multitude, with all the inſtruments of pillage and devaſtation in their hands. Such was the reſpect, which amidſt ſuch a violent ferment, the people on all ſides teſtified for the ſacred preſervation of property, and if ever it was invaded, ſummary juſtice was immediately executed.

Amongſt our flimſy politicians and their hired agents, who ſeize every occaſion to calumniate the cauſe of liberty, it is the regular cuſtom, either through ignorance or deſign, to deſcribe the French nation in a ſtate of anarchy and barbariſm; but from a long reſidence in their capital, ſince the firſt change of government, and from the occular teſtimony which we bore to their proceedings, ſubſequent to the tenth of Auguſt, 1792, we are juſtified in obſerving, that LAWS ARE NO WHERE SO UNIVERSALLY RESPECTED AND OBEYED *; and the reaſon is obvious; the ſyſtem built on their declaration of RIGHTS, does not dread the teſt of enquiry, and if the monarchical part of the conſtitution is hereafter to be diſpenſed with, it is becauſe the complicated treaſons of the monarch, have enforced the neceſſity of ſuch a meaſure.

In France no camps are formed to dazzle and overawe the multitude—no proclamations

---

* In proof of their reſpect for the laws, we mention the following tranſaction, of which we ourſelves were witneſs.

During the ceremony of a magnificent proceſſion, that was decreed the beginning of this ſummer in honour of a citizen (the Mayor of Etampes,) who had been killed at his poſt in defence of the laws, there was a hackney coachman who ſtrove to paſs between the ranks, in the line through which the proceſſion was to paſs: repeatedly told to return, deaf, againſt remonſtrance he ſtill perſevered, when at length, the populace forced him to deſcend from his box, fall on his knees, and beg pardon of the law that he had offended. After which they permitted him to remount and drive back without further interruption.

iſſued to prohibit the inveſtigation of principles. Laws eſtabliſhed on the ſolid baſis of truth and freedom; their peculiar excellency conſiſting in their ſimplicity and adaptation to every man's underſtanding,—in their mildneſs and impartiality, intereſt all, except priviledged uſurpers, in their preſervation; and thus, ſtand in need of no armed auxiliaries,—no penal reſtrictions.

In this country perhaps, it is ignorance and fear, rather than reſpect to the law, on which government chiefly depends for ſubmiſſion; ſince it would be an abſolute paradox to aſſert that LAWS founded in exceſſive unnatural inequality; the ballance entirely on one ſide, oppreſſive to the other, can ever create voluntary and univerſal obedience; much leſs, heartfelt reverence and affection, or that a government thus conſtituted, can poſſibly remain for any time together in a ſtate of internal tranquillity. It is owing to this partial ſyſtem, that the lower conditions of the people are brutalized and ſavage, that violation of property and felonies of every kind, are far more frequent amongſt us, than in any other civilized nation. Hence, the amazing number of convicts and executions in England, that reflect a juſt indelible ſtigma on our laws and police; yet ſuch is the proud contempt, the affected jealouſy, or unfeeling rooted prejudices of our magiſtrates, that they are inexorable againſt all propoſitions, which tend to innovate or encroach on a ſyſtem that their own vile intereſt converts into the Mamon of their profane idolatry.

Under the Athenian and Spartan commonwealths, laws were impartially adminiſtered, and thence, inviolably reſpected. Their wiſe and generous lawgivers had conſulted in their code, the welfare of every claſs in ſociety. All were equally bound by ſympathy and intereſt to ſupport a compact, whence their freedom, property, and all their rights were ſecured. It is the ſame invincible bond of union, defying all the jealous vindictive combination of traitors and tyrants, that now connects the great maſs of the people together in France.

In this country, the old leaven ſtill exiſts: here we behold an eternal claſhing of intereſts, deſtructive of every generous ſentiment and of all morality;—a perpetual ſtate of ſocial warfare, and to thoſe who are not to be faſcinated by fine words, and who penetrate deeper than the ſurface, all the emblems of a d-p-t-c g-v-m-t are apparent. The Juſtinian code is not more arbitrary than that which our lawyers exerciſe over thoſe unfortunate enough to fall under their cruel fangs. The laws are ſo complicate, confuſed and unintelligible, that the moſt clear and piercing genius cannot unravel them; inſomuch, that their corrupt and moſt zealous advocates are forced to pronounce an atrocious libel on humanity, in attempting to vindicate their abſurdity.

The ſcience of government is as ſimple and defined as the plaineſt rule in arithmetic, but it is the intereſt of lawyers and court jugglers, to confound the ſyſtem, to involve it in all poſſible expence and prolixity,—in technical jargon and inexplicable ſophiſms. Under the ſhade of this myſterious darkneſs, that *venerable conſiſtent*, and ancient whig Mr. B—ke, informs the E-l-ſh p-ple, the nation, (in other words, the SWINISH MULTITUDE, for ſuch it becomes them to remember, is the honourable and dignified epithet, that in one of his late publications, he applies to the PEOPLE OF ENGLAND),

LAND), that their laws are the chef-d'œuvres of human wiſdom, conſtituting their whole merit in their intricacy, telling the SWINE, it is their duty to worſhip and adore in ſilent ſubmiſſion, what exceeds the limits of their SWINISH capacity to comprehend. The penſioned Whig knows full well that his doctrine will not ſtand the teſt, therefore he adopts this impudent ungrateful language, to impoſe on the credulity and errors of a nation, from which he has derived the moſt undeſerved and extraordinary favours. Thus he ſtrives to check the progreſs of enquiry and reflection, which he is conſcious would prove fatal to the ſelfiſh corrupt views of himſelf and his unprincipled employers.

Moſt of our celebrated Engliſh laws were framed in times of Gothic barbariſm. The regenerated government of France will preſent itſelf to our admiration at the end of the 18th century, under the combined auſpices of patriotiſm, experience, and philoſophy; and we conjure our Engliſh readers to abide by their own genuine reaſon, and to ſcout the infamous deluſion that has been ſo long practiſed on them; and to that effect, as the triumph of humanity, we refer them to Mr. Chriſtie's tranſlation of the French Declaration of Rights, and as it cannot, we believe, be deemed a libel to judge from compariſon, we earneſtly entreat them to form their deciſion by that ſtandard.

It cannot be denied that horrors have been committed by them; but what are they in compariſon with thoſe which have been, and which actually are committed againſt them; and what vile injuſtice to aſſign their exceſſes to a conſtitution the bleſſings of which they have never been allowed peaceably to enjoy. Driven to the laſt extremity, the enemy at their gates, their parents, brothers, ſiſters, friends, perfidiouſly and indiſcriminately butchered in their ſight, they were the effects of that deſpotiſm, which for ſo many centuries had goaded them, and the dread of relapſing into thoſe horrors, ſtill recent in and intolerable to their memory, awakened juſtice, and rouzed their vengeance to wreak itſelf on their domeſtic traitors; but in the midſt of all their rage, as we have before obſerved, the cauſe was not diſhonoured—Property ſtill maintained its rights, and it is univerſally acknowledged, that hiſtory does not furniſh an example of an immenſe multitude with all the power in their hands, exerciſing ſuch noble diſintereſtedneſs and moderation.

It was a populace acting on the ſublimeſt and moſt generous principles.—The object was their rights and liberty.

In England, we are ſorry to obſerve, that the object of popular tumults is generally plunder.

We have endeavoured to vindicate the cauſe of truth, againſt the rhapſodical lucubrations of intereſt and malevolence, and ſhall now return to the ſubject of this article.

During three days, the king and family remained in apartments contiguous to the Legiſlative Aſſembly, till a ſecure and convenient reſidence was provided for him, and agreeably with their conſtant liberality, the ſum of five hundred thouſand livres, (above twenty thouſand pounds ſterling,) were voted for his ſubſiſtence, till the National Convention ſhould be formed to pronounce definitively on the future government.

The preſent behaviour of this degraded monarch, diſplays a brutal inſenſibility to his deſperate ſituation, nor has a ſigh of pity or regret ever eſcaped him for the many victims that have periſhed from their brutal adherence to his wretched cauſe *. He ſtill finds ample conſolation and employment in the dear delights of the table, and in the reſources of his fine mechanical genius; for it muſt be remembered that Louis is almoſt as curious and expert in the conſtruction of a lock, as his brother G—ge has long been admired for the ſuperior excellence of his button manufactory †.

We can purſue our remarks no further: the multiplicity of perjuries and treaſons that have been brought to light from the papers found in the royal apartments, ſubſequent to the tenth of Auguſt, examined by the committee of inſpection, ſome few of which we have enumerated, paint his guilt in the moſt glaring and horrible colours; and a minute detail of them would be far too voluminous for

---

* Since the execution of his confidential ſteward, Mon. de la Porte, the agent of all his perjuries and treachery, Louis XVI. is reported to have betrayed ſome emotions of concern.

† Not a lockſmith in Paris had a key that could open his eſcritores, the locks of which were all of royal conſtruction.

our plan. We have ſtated a ſufficient number of *facts* to juſtify our obſervations, and to convince all but thoſe who are impenetrable to conviction.

Compaſſion may drop a tear on his adverſity; juſtice muſt not ſhrink from its duty.

G—ge III. although he may be only *equal in ſincerity and political integrity*, to judge from preſent appearances, perſonal to himſelf, is a much more ſucceſsful Jockey than his moſt CHRISTIAN BROTHER *.

---

* In the diplomatic correſpondence that has occaſionally paſſed between the courts of Paris and London, OUR MOST GRACIOUS LORD AND MASTER, always addreſſes his r-y-l *Brother* in the terms MOST CHRISTIAN, although the nation had aboliſhed ſuch exaggerated revolting diſtinctions, and the CONSTITUTION knew him by no other title than as King of the French. Even now that his r-y-l functions are ſuſpended altogether, the ſame ſtyle is continued. Thus we may perceive the delightful ſympathy that renders *Brother* G—ge ſo tenacious of ancient etiquette. His expanſive mind penetrates into futurity, and anticipates the *wicked* times, when ſome of thoſe many ſplendid titles and appendages annexed to the imperial crown of G—t B—t—n, which many are apt to regard only as a veil to conceal an inanity or depravity of character, may alſo be cut off, and prudence requires that no ſanction ſhould be afforded to the *barbarous* innovation which has been attempted by our neighbours.

This muſt be attributed to the cauſe we have mentioned—the difference of national character in their ſubjects. Louis XVI. contrived to loſe his crown, having firſt loſt the affections of a people, of all others the moſt rivetted in prejudices to royalty, and the perſon of their prince.

G—ge III. contrived to loſe the brighteſt gem in his crown—his American Dominions. In his r-y-l efforts to ſubdue, we will not ſay enſlave, he loſt an empire; beſides which, he loſt 100,000 men, and nearly doubled the nation's debt, the load of which, neceſſarily fell on his *loving* and *beloved* ſubjects. All theſe loſſes however, did not *perſonally* affect our perſevering Jockey. He kept it up to the laſt, for if the burthens of the people were increaſed beyond meaſure, and if their cries at length reached his *throne*, can it be ſaid that they ever reached his *heart*, when he perſiſted in his courſe till the lateſt moment, till it was no longer tenable, and he was forced to deſiſt? Yet by the moſt inexplicable fatality, under all the conſequences, *poor dear John Bull* has not ſlackened his ardour in the *good old cauſe*.

THE KING CAN DO NO WRONG.

Nothing however, as we have already ſhewn, is more widely different than theory and practice, often in direct contradiction with each other. In England, that proud inconſiſtent nation, eternally boaſting its freedom, all the marks of degradation and ſervitude are apparent. Nobles, whoſe arrogance will ſcarcely permit them to acknowledge, as of the ſame ſpecies, perſons of plebeian rank, are often beheld on their knees at the feet of id—ts or t—a—ts, if their fronts happen to be bound by a r—l di—d—m; as mean and crouching in one inſtance, as they are inſolent and imperious in the other; and a very ſuperficial acquaintance with our hiſtory, ſuffices to prove that the fundamental maxim in our Conſtitution, "THE KING CAN DO NO WRONG," that he is infallible in his actions, as the Pope in his judgments, has been frequently violated.

We read in Rapin, how Edward the Second, when conquered and made priſoner by his wife, was tried by the Parliament, which decreed, " that *he had done all poſſible wrongs,*
" and

" and thereby forfeited his right to the " Crown." The parliament tried and convicted Richard the Second; thirty-one articles of impeachment were alledged againſt him, two of which were very remarkable; but not very uncommon ones, " that he had borrowed money without paying it;" the other, " that he had declared before witneſſes, that " he was maſter of the lives and property of " his ſubjects." The parliament depoſed Henry the Sixth,—declared Edward the Fourth a traitor, confiſcated his effects, and afterwards reſtored him in his proſperity. In regard to Richard the Third—he certainly *had committed more wrongs* than all his predeceſſors. He was another Nero, but a politic, courageous Nero; and hence, the prudent parliament did not declare the wrongs which he had done, till after his death.

In later times, the repreſentatives of the Engliſh nation brought to trial and condemned Charles the Firſt, to loſe his head on the block,—declared James the Second to have done the *greateſt wrongs*, and in conſequence dethroned him *.

---

* Theſe few hiſtorical traits plainly announce, in caſes of urgency, how eaſy it is to diſpenſe with this article

The infallible criterion of judgment is from a combination of cauſes and effects, and by that ſtandard, let us examine what impreſſion a juſt analyſis of the preſent reign, ought to make on every rational mind.

The moſt grateful bleſſing to a nation, is Peace. The government of OUR pious Monarch beſt proclaims the fervor with which this bleſſing has been cheriſhed, when, excepting ſome ſhort intervals, during its whole period, we have been either in a ſtate of actual war, or engaged in the moſt unneceſſary extravagant armaments, under a pretence of averting a calamity, the danger of which, our vile wretched counſels only could have provoked.—

"Bring up a child in the way he ſhould "go, and he will not depart from it when he "is old." G—ge, through the courſe of his long memorable reign, has ſtedfaſtly adhered to the regimen preſcribed by that renowned ſtate phyſician from the North, John

---

cle of our Conſtitution, and ſhould ſerve as a ſalutary caution to the R-y-al G—ge, confirmed by the late ſtriking example in France, not to build with too much ſecurity on ſuch a rotten baſis.

Earl of Bute, who had the tender care and cultivation of his youth. Under the precepts and *ſage* tuition of that *immortal patriot*, he was duly trained to be the K—g of a *free People*. Conformably with old John's principles, one of the firſt political manœuvres played by his R-y-l Pupil, was to eſtabliſh the legality of GENERAL WARRANTS. The attempt was bold and hazardous, but *Lettres de Cachet* contained rather too ſtrong a doſe, and it did not go down. The particulars of that event, and the circumſtances connected with it, are too generally known to require any elaborate detail. The manœuvre, as we have obſerved, did not ſucceed, and our hopeful young *Jockey*, who thus early announced ſuch promiſing expectations, experienced at the time, ſome ſtrong and rather unpleaſant ſymptoms of popular reſentment, which, from the loſs of America,—the prodigious increaſe of taxes,—the multiplication of exciſe laws,—his wiſe and *conſtitutional* proclamations,—and innumerable *other bleſſings*, peculiar to a *free* country, derived from his auſpicious government, have now happily ſubſided.

Unconquered by a firſt diſappointment, he next directed his *buſy* thoughts to the freedom of election, and fully convinced of the neceſſity of reform in that capital branch of our conſtitution *, he made a more ſucceſsful effort to *purify* the H--ſe of C—m—ns. In that inſtance to be ſure, the rules of order and calculation were rather infringed, ſince by the deciſion, a minority had an advantage over a majority, and a gentleman was ejected from his ſeat in p--l--m—t, who had been repeatedly choſen by a vaſt majority of Middleſex Freeholders; but when the deciſion involved matters of ſuch magnitude, as a *radical* reform in the mode of parliamentary repreſentation, and the *delicacy* of his r-y-l feelings, certainly, the law might be well diſpenſed with †.

---

* It is worthy to be remarked, that his M-j—ty's favourite m-n-t—r P-tt, who at the commencement of his political career, was the moſt eloquent and vigorous champion of reform, is now become its moſt inveterate enemy: wonderful tranſition! The converſion appears more extraordinary, his R-y-l Maſter having ſhewn himſelf ſuch a *true and liberal friend to the principle.* We may hereafter unravel this myſtery.

† In the above memorable tranſaction, the deciſion on which, a late parliament have expunged from their

Some perſons have been invidious enough to ſully the *ſplendor* of this *heroic* act, imputing it

journals, our great *Ariſtocratic Whig*, Mr. F-x, acted in coincidence with his *Gracious Lord and Maſter*, and was the moſt ſtrenuous defender of the cauſe of the Court, againſt the RIGHTS OF THE PEOPLE OF ENGLAND. As we may not have occaſion to bring forward this gentleman again, having already canvaſſed him with we fear partial indulgence in our former volumes, we ſhall here advert to his preſent conduct which certainly deſerves notice. The extreme caution that he now diſcovers, at a time when there is an eſſential difference of ſentiment between his *party* on a great queſtion, in which, of all others, the independent part of his countrymen imagine their intereſts to be moſt involved, trimming between both, and thus offending neither, gives a juſt idea of his management in keeping them together; but, doubtleſs, it would have been more honourable to his character, as MAN OF THE PEOPLE; more conſiſtent with the gratitude that he owes to them, had he acted with manlineſs and deciſion. His ſanction had been repeatedly given to the principle of parliamentary reform, and agreeably with that of one deſcription of his friends, he ſtill *lukewarmly* avows it,—while, to avoid offending the other, he likewiſe chimes with them, affecting to think the preſent an improper period for endeavouring to enforce it. We deſpiſe the miſerable fallacy, as much as the meanneſs of the evaſion. From Mr. F—x one might have expected more in-it to violent animoſity againſt the gentleman whom the freeholders had elected, who had treated his R-y-l mother too cavalierly in a popular print, which then appeared, but the favor that he holds at St. James's, ſince the death of the illuſtrious dowager, deſtroys the ſuſpicion, and exhibits another ſtriking teſtimony of the marvellous eſteem, in which the virtues of *obliquity* and apoſtacy are regarded at the E—l—ſh C—t.

We have already referred to the American war, to the motives in which it originated, and to the final iſſue of the conteſt.—To trace all the political events of this *proſperous* reign, would form a ſubject too redundant for the limits

genuity when reduced to a *ſhiſt*. The qualities which the actual criſis of affairs demands, are firm and decided principles, a conduct that never inclines to apoſtacy or indifference;—an integrity incorruptible, with a zeal and perſeverance ſuperior to difficulties or danger. A lukewarm friend is more hurtful to a cauſe than an open enemy. Horace recommends the middle path as the criterion of wiſdom. In the eſtimate of the firm patriot and true philoſopher, it is the extreme of imbecility. Comparing our *Ariſtrocatic Whig* by this ſtandard, his *partial* friends may complain that it is ſevere. *Impartiality* muſt acknowledge its truth.

limits aſſigned to our publication, and preclude others from their ſhare in our encomiums, to which ſome of them have *almoſt* an equal claim.

Enough has been ſaid of his political virtue to excite the gratitude of an *enlightened generous* nation, for the benefits they owe to this flouriſhing SCYON OF A ROYAL STOCK, and to confirm the validity of his pretenſions to the popularity he enjoys. This gratitude was never more forcibly expreſſed than at the preſent juncture, in thoſe affectionate addreſſes, lately preſented from all parts of the kingdom, truly honourable to the prudence, wiſdom, and paternal tenderneſs of the *beſt of Princes*,—who has at all times evinced an *extraordinary* ſkill in averting danger, and which was ſo particularly illuſtrated in his late well-timed and judicious proclamation. Nevertheleſs, at ſuch an auſpicious period of univerſal felicity and congratulation; when the effuſions of loyalty ſhine ſo conſpicuous, it may not be altogether irrelevant from our purpoſe to trace their origin, before we determine on the degree of faith, that is due to thoſe eaſy, agreeable vehicles of public opinion.

They do not appear to be of very ancient date in England, as we believe that the engine was firſt played off in that country, during the protectorate of Richard Cromwell, but not with any very great ſucceſs, if we are to judge from the ſequel of his life: the engine however, was kept in conſtant repair, nor is it likely to become ruſty for want of uſe.

No prince, unleſs we may except G—ge the T—d, ever received more *loyal* addreſſes than Charles the ſecond; yet while his ſubjects were ſo liberal in their panegyric, they never were more *coſtive* than at that time, in the eſſential point of granting the ſupplies; inſomuch, that Killigrew, the monarch's friend and jeſter, ordering a coat for his maſter, commanded the taylor to make two pockets, one of an immenſe ſize, to hold the addreſſes;—the other, as ſmall as poſſible, to hold the caſh *.

When James the Second publiſhed his

---

* If Cheſterfield, who now fills the place of Killigrew about the perſon of the *R-y-l George*, was to order a coat for his maſter, he muſt direct the taylor to make two pockets of enormous depth indeed, our ſagacious monarch having contrived to get more money than addreſſes from his people, numerous as the latter have been.

proclamation for liberty of conſcience, the whole body of Diſſenters diſplayed the moſt glowing enthuſiaſm, devoting their lives, property, &c. &c. to his Majeſty's ſervice, wiſhing their hearts were made of glaſs, that he might ſee their ſincerity and gratitude, although theſe very gentlemen were afterwards the chief inſtruments in dethroning him.

Towards the end of Queen Anne's reign, a certain deſcription of men addreſſed her with moſt ſolemn aſſurances of exerting all their force, to ſecure the Proteſtant ſucceſſion, while they were ſtraining every nerve to overthrow it, and inſure the ſucceſſion of the Pretender.

SO MUCH FOR ADDRESSES.

Let us now direct our review to that more grateful theme of popular enthuſiaſm, the moral excellencies that diſtinguiſh this *accompliſhed* P—ce. Happy nation, where private virtues, political wiſdom and integrity are almoſt *equally* united in their chief.

His ſhining qualities are ſoberneſs, temperance and chaſtity, (not charity, as panegyric is dumb on that article)—a piety, that conſiſts in the ſtricteſt obſervance of all the *outward* forms of religion,—a regular, undeviating œconomy, that reſiſts all the vulgar claims of humanity, and a firmneſs of mind, by envy, miſcalled obſtinacy, that has ever ſhewn itſelf ſuperior to events, neither to be admoniſhed by advice, or controuled by example. Gay and *ſmart* in converſation, his elegant phraſes, felicity of expreſſion, attic humour, and piercing ſarcaſms, are the admiration of his brilliant and facetious court, where the r-y-l *bon mots* are in every perſons mouth, during the utterance of which, the Montroſes, Sidneys, and Cheſterfields hide their diminiſhed heads *.

It is to be lamented that the eminent virtues we have mentioned, ſoberneſs, temperance, and chaſtity, which from the high authority, ought to pervade the remoteſt corner of his dominions, ſhould ſtill be planted in an ungrateful ſoil, that yields no fruit, ſince his own children † are remarkable only for their profligacy; and the nation at this day preſents a picture of luxury, ſelfiſhneſs, and general depravity, that was never equalled in the moſt abandoned age of Charles the ſecond, nor ever exceeded at any period of the decline and rankeſt corruption of the Roman empire. Hence, there are cavillers, and there always will be ſuch to bark at ſuperior endowments,—who affect to call in queſtion this m-n---ch's perfections. They will tell you, that his ſoberneſs and temperance are more the reſult of neceſſity than choice;—that in him they are not the native growth of his heart, but a neceſſary obligation, impoſed by --- --- --- --- --- --- --- --- --- --- --- --- --- --- --- which precludes all indulgence in intemperate exceſſes; and as to chaſtity, they pretend, that it exiſts --- --- --- --- --- --- --- --- and that once in particular, during the --- --- --- --- --- broke forth with ungovernable violence, and that --- --- --- --- --- --- and imperial virgin, whom the utmoſt rigour of his ſtern and inflexible doctor could alone have reſcued from its fury. As for his piety, it is malignantly reported, to conſiſt more in ſhew than in practice*; and his œconomy, to be no more than a ſofter name, to qualify the moſt ſ-d-d d--t-be a-r--e*.

---

* A certain gloom has of late greatly over-caſt this gaiety.

† Our remark is confined to the male iſſue.

---

* It is reported of a certain great P---ce that he carries his caſh accounted to church with him; and ſettles the D--r and C--r during the time of Sermon.

"Envy does merit, as its ſhade purſue."

Detractors will alſo tell you that if he be penurious of his own purſe, he is if poſſible, no leſs prodigal of that of the public; in evidence of which, they refer to the number of penſions that he has granted,---the frequent application to his *generous* C---mm---ns, for ſupplies, to liquidate the arrears of his civil liſt,---for a magnificent and *ſuitable* proviſion for his r-y-l children, the *hopeful* iſſue of his prolific loins,---truſting in their abundant and wonted liberality, to pay the debts of his eldeſt ſon, to whom ſo many look up with anxious and greedy expectation, but who in all probability, as uſual on ſimilar occaſions, will be ſorely diſappointed,—and above all, praying an ample (not an adequate recompenſe, for that would be impoſſible) to his happy Doctor, who by judicious and ſevereſt diſcipline, had reſtored his faculties to their *priſtine* vigour and perfection.

---

* The R-y-l G---ge's regularity in all his dealings, which may probably have expoſed him to the above imputation, is ſo exact, that it deſcends to the minuteſt article. It is very well known, that while at Cheltenham, during one of his rural promenades, he met a fruit girl, with whom he bargained for a pound of cherries, of which, after much altercation, the price was ſettled at five farthings, and his M-j-ty preſented Pomona with three half-pence; who not being provided with the odd farthing due to her cuſtomer, he obliged her to go and procure it at a cottage not far diſtant, while he patiently waited her return.

Patience and œconomy united.

All this to hear would his faithful *never-failing* C—m—ns patiently incline and chearfully grant, unmindful that his own coffers groaned under the vaſt load which they contained.

His private and public virtues, we have endeavoured to reſcue from the fangs of detraction. If conſidered as a luminary of ſcience, we are dazzled by the blaze. His genius is equally comprehenſive and incomprehenſible. It embraces the whole ſyſtem: it can ſoar to the ſublimeſt regions of philoſophy, or ſtoop to the loweſt branch of mechanics: it equally delights in the aſtoniſhing diſcoveries of Herſchell, and the ingenious dexterity of Pinchbeck. In the art of turning a button, the r-y-l artiſt ſurpaſſes even Pinchbeck himſelf, and the royal button manufactory, entirely of his own invention and execution, eclipſes all the chef d'œuvres of curioſity, either in Birmingham or London. But alas! here again, envy points her malignant dart, and inſinuates, that he is far more ardent in zeal for philoſophy, than liberal in rewards conferred on the philoſopher,—that the ingenious mechaniſm he applauds, while the ſkilful, inventive, and induſtrious mechanic, is often left to languiſh in penury and deſpair. Yet, if no ſuch examples are to be traced, it cannot be doubted that they exiſt, and ſurely it would be more candid to aſſign the cauſe of concealment, to a native modeſty in his character, which cannot be ſuppoſed tinctured with vanity or oſtentation, when we recollect the truly *humble* and *pious* ſimplicity that he diſcovered in his proceſſion through the ſtreets of London, and his public thankſgiving at St. Paul's, on being unexpectedly reſtored, to the benedicrions and prayers of his deſponding ſubjects.

We could give more ample ſcope to this ſubject, if we did not fear to incur the charge of flattery. In the above ſketch, agreeably with our uſual cuſtom, we have ſtated *facts*, as more calculated to produce conviction than all the ingenuity of ſophiſtry or force of declamation. We have preſented a true bill; hence, the obligations of Engliſhmen to the preſent government may be fairly deduced, and they may form a judgment of thoſe R-y-l *Jockies* well intitled to a front in the *Jockey* Club.

L—IS XVI.——G——E III.

M—IE A-T-N-TTE, late Q—N OF THE F—-H.

The tears of beauty in affliction plead with eloquent perſuaſion. All the exterior graces that can adorn the ſex, are united in the perſon of M—ie A-t-n-tte, but recollection of her vices obliterates all ſympathy for her ſufferings, and if in the plenitude of Omnipotence, when the treaſures of a great empire were poured into her lap, at the mercy of her direction, ſhe never ſtrove to alleviate the intolerable burthens of public calamity, but blindly hurried on in the mad career of unbounded prodigality, and inordinate exceſſes, inattentive to the affecting ſcene, unmindful of conſequences;—if, when in the zenith of her power and her *glory*, the rays of benevolence never ſhone upon others. She can have no reaſon at this day, to expect compaſſion for herſelf.

The influence which ſhe carried into the councils, and which ſhe never ceaſed to exerciſe over the weak mind of her wretched huſband, equally unadmoniſhed by experience, and misfortune, nor diſcouraged by the terror of future diſaſters, threatened the ſpeedy devaſtation and probable exiſtence of France. Her antipathy to that nation was hereditary: not all the favour, all the liberality, or affectionate kindneſs of a people eaſily moved, and moſt ſuſceptible of ſimilar impreſſions, ever touched her heart, or altered thoſe ſtubborn ſentiments of hatred ſhe had conceived againſt them. Neither the perſon or character of Louis XVI. were formed to conciliate any tenderneſs or reſpect for himſelf, or to operate a change in thoſe diſpoſitions, that ſhe brought into his country;—diſpoſitions that have been invariably directed to the accompliſhment of its deſtruction.

During the old government, till a ſhort time before the revolution, the miniſters were always choſen from amongſt her own creatures, nor were their places tenable on any other terms, than blind and implicit obedience to her ſovereign command. Since the above period, all the abandoned tribe, with very and in the exceptions, have left the kingdom, a inſatiable gaged in the rebellion; ſome as her agents in different foreign courts, to inſtigate the conſpiracy, and foment the jealouſy of crowned Brigands *. Some have enliſted themſelves in

---

* We have already applied this expreſſion to the ſame perſonages. The late Monſ. de Mirabeau ſtyled them Bourreaux Couronnés, and if the Prince of Brunſwick follows up the ſyſtem laid down in a manifeſto that he has lately addreſſed under the authority of their Imperial and Pruſſian Majeſties, to the French nation, a manifeſto that would reflect diſgrace on the barbarous age of Atila, mankind will be furniſhed with an additional and corroborative teſtimony, (if alas! ſuch were neceſſary) in favour of Monſ. de Mirabeau's opinion. A juſt eſtimate of royal ethics may be formed from peruſing the treaty of defenſive alliance between the King of Pruſſia and the Poliſh republic, concluded and ſigned at Warſaw, March 29, and the ratification exchanged April 23, 1790, and his majeſty's late evaſion of that treaty in his letter to the King of Poland, dated Berlin, June 8, 1792. From that letter, his ſacred regard to treaties may be collected, as aſſigned for one reaſon of the preſent hoſtility againſt France, and England ought *particularly to rejoice*, as it affords ſuch *flattering* evidence of truth, fidelity, honour, juſtice and humanity, in her moſt powerful ally. She will perceive that he excuſes himſelf from acceding to the above treaty made in 1790, [illegible]der pretence, that the new conſtitution was formed [illegible]uent thereto in 1791. But did he ever then inti[illegible] Poland, that the new conſtitution cancelled that

the traitorous armies, and all employed in ſuch purſuits as appear moſt conducive to the ſucceſs of their ſanguinary, deſperate adventure.

that treaty ? Did he ſignify to the Poles, that their new ſyſtem was incompatible with his contract ſigned the year before ? Or did he ever inſinuate, that foreſeeing the alarm it would excite in the Empreſs of Ruſſia, it was his intereſt and intention to diſſolve the alliance ? No ; he does not even expreſs a ſentence to this effect : He tells them that while they were buſied in framing for themſelves a new conſtitution he *coolly* looked on, without interfering, although determined at the ſame time, neither to ſupport or protect it, and in anſwer to the requiſition on the part of Poland, he did not even affect to ſay, that he would have abided by his engagement, even if ſhe had conſented to abandon her new conſtitution. He threw at once the maſk aſide, and roundly declared, that he would treat *only* with the courts of Peterſburgh and Vienna, (virtuous triumvirate,) to conſult on ſuch meaſures, as ſhould ſeem moſt likely to reſtore peace to the republic. In other words he would have the diſintereſted generoſity, to negociate for a partition of its territories.

SUCH IS THE FAITH OF KINGS.

It will remain however, an everlaſting ſcandal to every country that pretends to a love of freedom, that the Poles who were ſtruggling in ſupport of a government, ſanctioned by almoſt the unanimous voice and conſent of the People, King, and Nobles, and in the moſt unprovoked manner, invaded by an old inſatiable

Pending the profligate, ruinous adminiſtration of the infamous Calonne, who with difficulty eſcaped *by flight* the juſtice of the nation he had robbed, the public treaſures were at her devotion, nor did ſhe ever fail to apply them to thoſe purpoſes, that were moſt agreeable to her own vanity and l-ſt, or fatal to the intereſts of the plundered people.

Neverthelеſs, amidſt all her political cabals, in which, ſhe was ſtill further encouraged by the reſtleſs, inſatiate ſpirit of her favourite brother, Joſeph II. who was eternally engaged in the moſt extravagant, tyrannical projects, that he always wanted ability to execute, and who baſely converted to his own uſe, the produce of her dilapidations; diſtracted by all the complicated paſſions of intereſt, hatred, and ambition, ſtill, ſhe never relaxed in the

---

tyrant, who dreads the leaſt approach of freedom into her own dominions, did not find the ſupport, to which their cauſe and courage had the ſtrongeſt claims, and it will be an indelible ſtigma on the memory of the 18th century, when the Rights of Men are better underſtood than at any former period, that a ſtate, emerging as it were, from barbariſm, ſhould in the earlieſt infancy of its regeneration, be cruſhed, merely becauſe it was unhappily ſituated on the frontiers of an all-graſping, devouring neighbour.

ardour of her ſcandalous and unnatural pleaſures, which time, far from diminiſhing, ſeemed only to have increaſed *.

Women or men were a ſource of equal enjoyment to her; glowing from the inceſtuous couch of A-t-is, ſhe would ruſh into the antiphyſical embraces of the voluptuous L-b-lle; all the Ganymedes and Meſſalinas of the court, have been encircled by the meretricious arms of M—ie A-t—n-tte; and if we examine the French Calendar †, we ſhall perceive the exorbitant price awarded to thoſe amorous performances.

Worthy to be held in the ſame rank, with the Medicis, the Margaret de Valois, and ſo many other queens and princeſſes who have ſtained the page of hiſtory, her cruelty is equal to her l-ſt; the Dæmon of Revenge tortures her boſom. Unpractiſed in the virtue of forgiveneſs, ſhe could never forget the perſonal outrages which her hatred and ingratitude had occaſionally extorted from an indignant public, and now, under all the preſſure of diſgrace and adverſity,

---

* Claude eſt Roi des Francais, et de ſa Meſſaline,
L'age accroit chaque jour, ſa fureur uterine. ANON.

† Vide Livre Rouge.

adverſity, ſhe ſtill pants to ſacrifice the regenerated liberty of France, and to gratify her vengeance, in oceans of blood at the altar of German deſpotiſm.

Her temerity ever kept pace with her malignity. Even till the laſt hour previous to the ſuſpenſion of the r-y-l prerogative, when the thunder ſhe had raiſed, was ready to burſt on that devoted nation, fortified within the intrenchments of her palace, fearful to encounter the torrent of popular violence, that her guilt had provoked, ſhe ſtill fomented the inflamed ſpirit of her adherents, and inſenſible to her own danger, meditated with ſecret rapture, the impending miſchief.

There are perſons, (and the number is very conſiderable in England, where the influence of royalty and ariſtocracy is ſo powerful,) who will affect to revolt from the *ſcandalous indecency* of this publication, under pretence that ſuch exalted rank ſhould be *ſacred* from the *profane* language of *truth*; but in the ſervice, in which we are engaged, we hold it a duty to paint in bold and glaring colours, and we diſdain thoſe unjuſt faſtidious ſcruples, that would let the cauſe which aggravates the criminality, afford a ſanctuary for it; recollecting, that if by her headlong prodigality, perfidious counſels, and unrelenting perſeverance, ſhe has hurried herſelf to the dangerous precipice, on which ſhe totters; ſhe was alſo a chief inſtrument in plunging twenty-five millions of people, in a vortex of horrors, in contemplation of which, ſenſibility ſhrinks back appalled, that threatened to deluge a vaſt empire in blood, and fix the ſceptre of tyranny to the remoteſt ages *. Let us then without prejudice

---

* Greatly as our terrors were once rouzed for the dangers that ſeemed hovering over France, we may diſcover, on examination, that her ſituation was not ſo deſperate. If indeed, we were to liſten to the fears or hopes of particular perſons, we might ſtill imagine, that the Pruſſian troops were already at the gates of Paris, and according to their apprehenſions, theſe troops will not indulge themſelves in the *amuſement* of taking poſſeſſion of the provincial towns on their route: they will march in one great body, ſtraight to the capital; but maturely conſidering the force and condition of France now united, it will be evident, that ſuch apprehenſions are purely chimerical.

Above two hundred thouſand men are reported to be in arms, ſent by the greateſt part of the European powers coaleſced againſt her. Yet has not France in former judice or reſtraint, freely canvaſs her conduct, nor do we deprecate any fate that may fall on her

former times, more particularly towards the end of the reign of Louis XIV. been attacked by ſtill greater force, yet the nation was not exterminated?—the Germans never fixed their ſtandard within the city of Paris. Can it be ſuppoſed that one campaign will be all-ſufficient to reduce to the laſt extremity, a people provided of ſuch immenſe reſources? Is it probable, that the Hoſtile Generals will be ſo raſh, as to march into the heart of the country, without firſt having inſured to themſelves the fortified towns, and in order to take and garriſon thoſe fortified towns, a certain time would neceſſarily be required? Nevertheleſs, let us for an inſtant ſuppoſe the *reality* of all theſe chimæras. This army could not arrive at Paris in one day: it muſt be *ſeveral* days on its march, and numberleſs Couriers would be ready to bring the news of its approach, ſo that a *proper* reception might be prepared for it. Paris contains more than one hundred thouſand citizens, *perfectly well armed*, according to the ſtricteſt military etiquette—above three hundred thouſand, armed with pikes and weapons of all ſorts, and the whole department, on the firſt canon ſhot being fired, can ſet in motion two hundred thouſand well armed men, and at leaſt, five hundred thouſand, provided with offenſive weapons of every deſcription. Add to this prodigious body of people, the reinforcements that would be inſtantly poured in by the neighbouring diſtricts, and her guilt, ſhould it promiſe to ſerve as a beacon, to warn others that may follow after her, from purſuing the ſame example.

It

and we behold an army ſuch as no royal deſpot in the world can produce. It may be alledged indeed, that this enormous band would be raw and undiſciplined, but is it being too ſanguine to imagine, that the want of diſcipline would be amply compenſated by the glow of liberty,—by an exalted ſentiment of the bleſſings they were contending for,—the dread and ſhame of being again bound in the fetters of ſlavery by merciless foreigners;—and above all, by the horrible idea of yielding to thoſe unnatural, parricidal Emigrants, tearing the vitals of their country? The enemy would probably be incloſed and ſurrounded on all ſides by irreſiſtible multitudes: the pitchfork and pikeſmen would take care that *not one* ſhould return, to carry the news of their defeat; or to conceive the happieſt lot likely to befal them, they might experience the ſame ignominious fate as the fine diſciplined armies of Cornwallis and Burgoyne in America, that were compelled to lay down their arms, and ſurrender themſelves, vanquiſhed by the immortal powers of juſtice, truth and freedom, in defence of natural rights, ſeconded by valour, arrayed in the garb of rags and poverty.

Under the ancient ſyſtem, this idea would have been prepoſterous; the defence of citizens was then confided merely to mercenary troops of the line, and thoſe being conquered, the towns and villages received

laws

It has too long been the baſe practice to varniſh crimes, and to pour inſipid, venal adulation on kings, queens, and miniſters. Such in England, at this day, are thoſe miniſterial journaliſts and corrupt *lawyers* who are bribed

laws from the conqueror. But now, when every CITIZEN IS A SOLDIER, the caſe is far different: the cauſe is worthy of contention, and all men would take up arms to drive back the common enemy, or to uſe their own energetic phraſe,

"Mourir libres?"

Theſe obſervations originate from a perfect acquaintance with the internal ſituation and reſources of France, and from having beheld its wonderful force as lately exhibited, even when ſhe was embroiled in a ſcene of univerſal diſcord and anarchy, at the federation. In contemplating the above ſcene, the mind naturally recurs to thoſe diſtant ages, when the Greeks, while celebrating their Olympic games, on being informed of the appearance of the Perſian armies, did not interrupt the games. The enemy continued their march, and were exterminated. The truth of our obſervations has been ſince confirmed by the unconquerable ſpirit and energy diſplayed by the people on the tenth of Auguſt, and to thoſe who witneſſed the generous glow by which the citizens were animated on that ever memorable day, it would be unneceſſary to expatiate on the impoſſibility of conquering France by means of a foreign army, nevertheleſs, humanity ſhudders at the horrors which may reſult from the attempt.

to diſcriminate falſehood;—to maintain the dominion of ignorance and oppreſſion, and who daily and impudently proſtitute without ſhame their revolting praiſes on perſons, whoſe lives, ſo far from offering a ſingle action worthy of commendation, on the contrary, exhibit an uninterrupted ſeries of infamy, treachery, and the moſt ſelfiſh, ſordid avarice.

It is our conſcious pride to have chalked out an oppoſite path. On all occaſions, we have uniformly laboured to impreſs the ſtrongeſt truths. Our appeals have been directed, more to the reaſon, than to the paſſions of men; ſtriving to reclaim them from their fatal errors and prejudices, rather by the perſuaſive means of *facts* and example, than by precept or argument,

> "Longum eſt iter per precepta,
> "Melius jubetur per exempla,"

and agreeably with this rule, we ſhall proceed to juſtify ourſelves from all poſſible charge of malignancy or exaggeration, by an appeal to *facts*, that ſtand recorded by incontrovertible evidence, and then leave the reader to form a judgment on that cauſe, which hangs on ſuch rotten pillars to ſupport it.

The inceſtuous connection of the Comte d'A-t-is with his brother's wife, was attended with too many circumſtances of notoriety, to eſcape the curioſity of a court, and theſe circumſtances, ſince the revolution, now that it is no longer held wicked or dangerous to divulge FACTS, in a country, where *truth* is not deemed a *libel*, and where no more impunity is granted to the crimes of queens and princes, than to fiſhwomen and coblers, have been atteſted by living vouchers, privy to their adventures.

The place of rendezvous was generally at Trianon, a little palace belonging to the queen, the ſeat of her nocturnal orgies and frantic revels. One night, on return from theſe orgies, her M-j—ty dreſſed in all the elegant negligence of voluptuous diſorder, preſenting themſelves at the gate of the caſtle, (Verſailles), the centinel refuſed them admittance, affecting not to know them. Driven to a nonplus, the perplexed lovers judged proper to announce themſelves; but the ſoldier ſtill perſiſted, declaring that he had received the parole from the king himſelf, and that he could not depart from his orders. In vain they had recourſe to promiſes, threats, and intreaties; the centinel was inexorable, and at length, finding every manœuvre ineffectual, they were obliged to make a retreat through the public theatre of Mademoiſelle Montanſter adjoining the gallery of the palace. In the morning, the Queen, whoſe mind had been agitated the whole night with various ſchemes of vengeance againſt the ſturdy centinel, complained to her huſband of the indecent, ſcandalous manner in which he had treated her. The ſurly monarch liſtened with ſullen contempt, and told her that he himſelf had given the ſoldier his orders, not expecting his palace to be diſturbed by profligate revellers, after he was in bed.

At this rebuke, M-ie A-t-n-tte bit her lips and brooked the affront, neverthelеſs, her revengeful ſpirit muſt be ſatisfied, and in a very few days the unfortunate, truſty centinel was carried off, in virtue of a *lettre de cachet* that ſhe had influence to procure through means of her vile creature Breteuil, under a feigned accuſation of having nouriſhed a criminal paſſion in his boſom for her immaculate perſon, and was caſt into one of the dungeons of the old Baſtile, where he remained, till liberated at the revolution, to diſcloſe this extraordinary anecdote of falſehood, cruelty, and inceſt.

The hiſtory of the celebrated necklace: her intrigues and machinations with the Cardinal de Rohan, in order to facilitate the embezzlement of that precious *bijou*, and her perfidious cruelty to the unhappy Madame La Motte, whoſe perſon had alſo been the victim of her unnatural deſires.—All the circumſtances connected with that complicated affair, are now univerſally known in France, and the guilt from authentic documents fixed on her, which adds another abominable crime to the horrid liſt.

We ſhall paſs over all her well known intrigues of l-ſt and debauchery with the D-l-l-ns, C-gn-ys, and other pampered minions of her court, nor will we farther nauſeate our readers with a detail of the incredible and revolting exceſſes, in which ſhe indulged her ſtrange propenſity for her own ſex; and we ſhall conclude this article, with relating two anecdotes concerning her and her inceſtuous paramour, as the *ne plus ultra* of human depravity.

Ever on the ſearch for freſh objects adapted to the gratification of her ſenſual pleaſures, ſhe had caſt her eyes on a young clerk, belonging to the ſecretary at war's office *, whoſe vigorous athletic appearance announced all the *eſſential* qualities of recommendation. Violent and extreme in her paſſions, ſhe at once reſolved to gratify them, and by the addreſs of a confidential attendant, well practiſed in this kind of commerce, the young *Hercules* was introduced to her cloſet, the deſtined ſeat of theſe myſterious rites.

This intrigue reached the ear of A-t-is, whoſe political intereſt requiring that his own connection with her ſhould be kept up, affected jealouſy, and gave her a ſevere reprimand for the want of caution, that ſhe manifeſted in her amours. The guilty fair one did not attempt to vindicate herſelf, confeſſed the caprice ſhe had felt for the handſome youth, and promiſed at the ſame time to ſee him no more. Alas! ſhe was too faithful to her word. The *royal* adulterers concerted their plans together, and in a very few days he was found aſſaſſinated on the road between Paris and Verſailles; after which they purſued their abandoned courſes, if poſſible, with additional ardour, even to the ſcandal of that ſcandalous court.

---

* Previous to the Revolution all the miniſters had their bureaus at Verſailles.

Humanity revolts from the other horrors we are now about to relate, of the atrocious conſpiracy formed by theſe cannibals, to reduce the whole city af Paris to aſhes.

The 14th of July 1789, eleven o'clock of the night, was the time fixed for perpetration of the infernal deed. The Q—n, A—t—is, L-b—ſc, the C-mte de M-c—y Ambaſſador from the E—p-r-r, Foulon, Fleſſelles, and Berthiers his ſon in law*, were the chief conſpirators in the bloody ſcene that was in embryo, and the Mareſchal de B—g-l—ie was choſen as generaliſſimo of the troops encamped near the Hotel des Invalides, who at the inſtigation of the above perſons were to burn and pillage the capital of France, which was to have been bombarded by red hot balls from the heights of Monmartre, that command the whole city, where for a month before, under different pretexts, immenſe works had been preparing. Had it not been for the ſudden terrors that ſeized a ſergeant belonging to the regiment of Royal Allemands, to whom a reward of four hundred pounds was given for the diſcovery, all Paris had been levelled to the ground, and its inhabitants buried in the ruins. Theſe are horrors from which Caligula himſelf, would have ſhrunk back appalled. He in the interval of rage only expreſſed the deſire, but never would have attempted the annihilation of the whole Roman people. M—ie A-t-n-tte, A-t-is, and their accomplices, meditated the deſtruction of a million of citizens, and were on the point of executing their helliſh project, when the French nation was ſuddenly alarmed, took up arms, and defeated all their immediate expectations.

---

* The three laſt treacherous Magiſtrates who had practiſed every ſtratagem to promote a famine in Paris, were the firſt victims executed at the lanthorn, by an indignant outraged populace.

Theſe are the blaſted characters, who conjured up that fatal banditti, which threatened to reſtore the ancient regimen, and to render the moſt beautiful country in nature, one wide ſcene of blood and devaſtation; and the treacherous apoſtacy of La Fayette can be traced to no other ſource, than to the long and *tender* connection ſubſiſting between him and his r-y-l, degraded Miſtreſs, whoſe influence over the perfidious General, has been clearly elucidated by the papers found in her private cabinet.

We have expreſſed ourſelves with warmth on the ſubject of this article, from a juſt indignation and anxious deſire to impreſs on the Engliſh people, a proper idea of the chief agents in this unnatural rebellion—that they may anticipate thoſe horrors that will enſue, if theſe monſters, which we think impoſſible, ſhould be ever reinſtated in their omnipotence, and to deſtroy the perfidious inferences that the enemies of liberty, in this country, are ſo eager to draw and to propagate, through the baſeſt exaggerations.

Oh! may the cauſe be triumphant, or that we could animate the ſenſibility and valour of our countrymen, ſpurning the vile, perverted, garbled repreſentations of miniſters or k--gs, to unite in its defence. We have expoſed the baſe motives of its enemies, and it has been proved beyond all doubt, that the French revolution, is the true touchſtone whereby to try the character and deſigns of men. The principle of an Ariſtocrate, in whatever light it can be conſidered, is monoply; to rob the people, to enrich himſelf,—to perpetuate the feudal ſyſtem. The conſpiracy now formed to conquer an independent nation, that, after ages of ſlavery, has at length thought proper to ſhake off the yoke, to frame a free conſtitution for itſelf: an attempt to deluge it in blood, is the moſt barbarous outrage againſt reaſon and humanity, and a ſcandal to the ſpirit of the human race, that look on tranquil ſpectators, when their own inalienable rights, their deareſt bleſſings are invaded.—Local prejudices ſhould yield, and nature ſhould reſume her empire. A people that have renounced all ideas of conqueſt and ambition; that build their throne on the juſt baſis of peace and equality, naturally excite the jealouſy of thoſe crowned uſurpers, whoſe trade is blood, to deſtroy a ſyſtem, the example of which might eventually reach themſelves; but it ſhould connect in firm, indiſſoluble bonds of fraternity and reſiſtance, the whole united forces of humanity. The meditated invaſion of France is diametrically contrary to the rights of nations, and repugnant to every principle of natural equity. It is the very climax of injuſtice, and where intereſt is unconcerned, nor intereſt rooted, would rouze apathy itſelf, Engliſhmen from their proximity, have a *particular* intereſt in the conteſt. It is the liberty and the rights of mankind againſt the uſurpation of tyrants, for ſhould the infernal conſpiracy prevail, what a terrible example will it not afford? as from the habits and propenſities of thoſe concerned, no moderation or mercy can be expected.

In cloſing this article, we intreat our readers to remember, that our poſitions have been elucidated by *facts*, and thus we bid adieu to the

IMMORTAL HEROINE OF MR. BURKE'S ROMANCE *.

---

* To us who are acquainted with the actual reſources of France and with the ſpirit and unanimity that now prevails through the whole country, the idea of conquering it appears inſanity; but while the momen-

tary exceſſes of an outraged and juſtly exaſperated multitude, are at preſent ſo maliciouſly dwelt on, in order to depreciate the generous univerſal princple, on which the nation acts, let us refer our readers to the Savage horrors now daily exerciſed on the frontiers, without a ſhadow of intereſt or provocation, by the diſciplined armies of Pruſſia and Auſtria under the command of that *humane* experienced, and *philoſophic* general, the Duke of Brunſwick, the valiant brother of our R-y-l G——ge, and in order to give ſome idea of the tenderneſs and compaſſion of the French ariſtocracy, we ſhall relate the following anecdote, the veracity, of which is generally acknowledged throughout Paris, and we ourſelves heard it triumphantly recorded by a young French Ariſtocrate, who occaſionally aſſiſted at the ceremony.

For a conſiderable time before the tenth of Auguſt, the Royaliſts aſſumed a very imperious tone, their numbers were formidable, and they announced without reſerve, their hopes which with them amounted to a *certainty*, of a counter-revolution, and their *paſtimes* were adapted to the ſanguine expectations they indulged.

There has been a machine lately invented in France for the execution, of criminals, called a Guillotin, after the name of its inventor, and it is ſo contrived as on dropping, inſtantaneouſly to ſever the head from the body. In the ariſtocratic families, and chiefly amongſt thoſe connected with the Queen, it was the cuſtom every day as ſoon as dinner was finiſhed, to have one of theſe Guillotin's in miniature, brought in with the deſert. Around it were fixed figures repreſenting ſome of the principal and moſt obnoxious patriots, Meſſrs. D'Orleans, Condorcet, Briſſot, &c. About the neck of each, was a ſmall phial containing a crimſon coloured liquid perfume.—A *magiſtrate* (one of the party,) was appointed to try the criminals, and immediately on ſentence being pronounced, by an ingenious mechanical proceſs, down dropt the Guillotin, the head was at once chopped off, and the *blood* flowed, when the company in general, and particularly the ladies eagerly and joyfully ſteeped their handkerchiefs in it, and applying it to their noſes, in extacy exclaimed, " Ah ! qu'il eſt doux, le ſang des Patriotes !" Ah ! how ſweet is this patriot blood " for amongſt them, as with our fine gentry in London ! the word patriot is an epithet of mockery and deriſion.

From the above well known *fact* ; we leave our readers to conclude, what the reſult would have been, if victory had inclined to their ſide. Eleven thouſand victims were already predeſtined to the block, and it cannot be ſuppoſed there would have been much pains beſtowed, on the formation of tribunals, for trial.

C-L-TTE.

THE R-y-l C-l-tte from M-l-b-gh-S-l-tz, in G-m-ny, fills a rank that her birth gave no right to expect, and for which, ſhe is indebted to the *wiſdom* of our legiſlature, that has prohibited all national alliances with the R-y-l Family; doubtleſs from an idea, that the German blood could not be meliorated, and from the impoſſibility of ſuch an *excellent* race being ſuſceptible of further improvement. Nevertheleſs, the above law is directly contrary to every phyſical principle; with horſes, and hounds, as indeed, with all other animals, it is the practice to croſs the breed, otherwiſe, they would dwindle and degenerate. The Engliſh breed of horſes, has been infinitely mended by a mixture of the Arabian blood, and the unrivalled excellence of Mr. Meynel's hounds, is imputed intirely to his judicious management in this particular. We have had ample proof indeed, that the Germans are *ſpecial* breeders in point of fecundity, but there are thoſe, who affect to doubt their ſuperiority, as to natural or mental endowments. Perhaps however, in the law paſſed on the above occaſion, parliament was influenced by other motives, than thoſe we have ſuggeſted, which delicacy prompted it to conceal, and at all events, we do not believe the Engliſh people very much injured in any ſenſe, by this political reſtriction: be that as it may, they never can forget the *obligations* due to this prolifick P-c-ſs, for the vaſt care ſhe has taken, aided by the vigorous exertions of her R-y-l conſort, to *inſure* the perpetuity of the Hanover ſucceſſion; a matter that engroſſed ſo much of the conſideration of Mr. Burke's *antient whigs*, at the beginning of this century, and which indeed ſeems of equal importance, to their genuine enlightened deſcendants, the *worthy patriots* of the preſent day.

The R-y-l C-l-tte ſtands by no means ſo prominent on the canvaſs of *European* politics, as the great perſonage whoſe *trauſcendant* qualities were the ſubject of the preceding chapter. Her thoughts are more directed to ſpeculations in *India*, than to the affairs of *Europe*, and ſhe has a remarkable predilection for every article, peculiar to the climate and luxury of that country. Bulſes and ivory beds have peculiar attractions in the eyes of our gracious Q—n, who in raiſing her choice collection, is indefatigable in her pains, to augment and enrich it, by the addition of every precious magnificent curioſity*.

It is only of late, that ſhe has ſhone any ways conſpicuous in a ſovereign character. Many years ſhe remained altogether behind the curtain, it being long univerſally imagined, that her cares were ſolely devoted to her nurſery, and her popularity with the nation, was derived from an amiable modeſty and diſintereſtedneſs, never meddling in public tranſactions, while there are many who now ſcruple not to pronounce, that ſhe was playing the deepeſt game of H-p-c-ſy, and that the R-y-l G-e never decided on any meaſure, without having firſt deliberated with the prudent and artful C-l-tte.

We are told, that it was the regency buſineſs, which firſt brought her forth into the front of action, when her real character was developed, and ſhone in its native colours. In that dark hour, according to report, the horrible fate that threatened her huſband, appeared a very —— conſideration; her grief for him, was abſorbed in the intereſt and anxiety, ſhe diſcovered to provide for herſelf; but the reſtoration of his faculties to their *priſtine vigour and perfection*, relieved her from all the weight and plagues of empire, which notwithſtanding, ſhe ſeemed to anticipate with abundant impatience and deſire, while the nation was diſſtracted by two violent rapacious parties; the bone of contention lying between herſelf and eldeſt ſon, both, zealouſly ſupported by their reſpective partizans, whom the near proſpect of the loaves and fiſhes, had inflamed to a pitch of inexpreſſible fury, when at once, as if it were by a charm, the R-y-l G-e was raiſed from the deep abyſs, in which he had been plunged, all their hopes and projects were defeated, and the tremendous ſtorm in an inſtant allayed.

---

* The hiſtory of the famous Bulſe is too well known to render any repetition of it neceſſary.

It is always our endeavour to counteract the efforts of envy, hence, her anxious ſolicitude to govern, manifeſted on that occaſion, may be attributed more to the great good that ſhe had in meditation for this, *not her native country*,

country, than to any private motives of advantage, that ſhe had in view for herſelf. A leſs favourable opinion however, then prevailed, and indeed it cannot be denied, that ſhe betrayed ſymptoms, indicating a love of power, which although in ſome degree inherent in the female mind, and peculiar to the country where ſhe was born, was not before imagined, to form any part of her character, but whatever the motive, we are bound to do juſtice to her affection and ſenſibility, which, when the R-y-l G-ge was unexpectedly raiſed from the depths of deſpair, burſt forth in expreſſions of joy and thankſgiving, equal to any, that were offered, by his moſt grateful and loving ſubjects. Her countenance beamed with celeſtial rapture, and once in particular, we remember to have witneſſed the *amiable* bright ſuffuſion, with which it was illuminated, in contemplating the ſhining treaſures that were diſplayed at the grand Fête given at Ranelagh by the Spaniſh ambaſſador, that ſteady friend to B-ſw-ck, on the above happy event*.

---

* Her M-j-ty was exceedingly agitated on ſurveying the gorgeous ſervice of gold plate that adorned her table,

The ſphere to which this P-c-ſs is limited, does not admit the moſt extenſive ſcope for action,—but within that particular line, her virtues are conſpicuous.

Her conjugal fidelity and domeſtic œconomy are univerſally acknowledged, yet as we have already had occaſion to lament, in reſpect to her *illuſtrions ſpouſe*, envy will not be quiet, when there is ſuch ſuperior game to fly at; and there are thoſe, who wiſh to depreciate that chaſtity, which calumny itſelf, never dared to call in queſtion; alledging, that where perſonal charms are wanting, there exiſts no temptation to create the paſſion of love or deſire, and conſequently ſuch perſons are exempt from thoſe dangers, to which beauty is always expoſed; moreover, they inſinuate, that the vigorous powers of the R-y-l G-ge, are ſufficient to tranquillize thoſe vehement ſenſations, which are fequently the lot of leſs happy wives, and muſt neceſſarily ſubdue every pro-

table, during the ſupper of that evening, anxious to make ſo ſplendid an addition to her ſuperb cabinet of curioſities, and was laviſh in continual encomiums on his excellencies taſte and magnificence; but alas! the maſſy covers were predeſtined for the Spaniſh monarch.

penſity, to wander into the fatal labyrinths of inconſtancy.

There are likewiſe *brutes*, who endeavour to caſt a ſlur on her admirable prudence and frugality; they call it avarice, and pretend that the treaſures which ſhe has amaſſed, lie dead in her coffers, a mere caput mortuum, and are never applied to the benefit or relief of the people from whom they originally flowed. Theſe are the envious or faſtidious objections of perſons, who are ingenious to explore motives of conduct, before they pronounce upon it, for although it be the nature of avarice to accumulate hoards, without bringing them into uſe, yet it is unfair to aſſign the vice to the individual, unleſs acquainted with the principle by which that individual is actuated. G-ge III. in this inſtance, purſues the ſame practice, as his prudent W-fe, yet as it might be treaſon or libellous to ſay ſo, who would ever venture to aſſert that avarice was a vice in the *ſacred* character of that virtuous and beloved P-ce?

There is another quality, which adorns the mind of the R-y-l C-l-tte*, and that is friendſhip; no leſs admirable for the judgment diſplayed in her choice of friends, than in her fidelity and attachment to them: witneſs the long uninterrupted connection, ſubſiſting between her, and her much loved countrywoman, the amiable S-w-ll-b-g-n, ſtill increaſed by the habit of local partialities.

In the government of her family, ſhe is reported to be pertinacious and violent, and that ſhe exerciſes a too imperious ſway over her children, which ſometimes has called forth the indignant choler of the R-y-l *Farmer*†.

---

* There may be readers who will object to our frequent repetition of the word R-y-l, but when it is recollected, how tenacious Princes are of all their titles and diſtinctions, the objection muſt appear ill founded, and hence we ſhall have a claim to additional praiſe for the ſtrict obſervance of decorum and etiquette.

† His M-j-ty's genius is unbounded. If we have already celebrated his other accompliſhments, it muſt not be forgot that he is one of the moſt experienced *farmers* and *graziers* in his kingdom. The *R-y-l* Grazier, ever true to the main chance, ſends his cattle to the beſt market, and his dairy is the admiration and curioſity of Windſor and its very extenſive populous environs.

On the whole, we muſt not rank C-l--tte with M-ie A-t-n-tte. The former acts within a much narrower circle than the other, nor is ſhe capable by any means, of thoſe ſcandalous exceſſes, which ſtain the life of her unfortunate ſiſter. *She has played her game* with far more prudence and addreſs, conſequently, has not fallen into the ſame misfortunes and diſgrace.

HIS R—Y—L H—N—SS THE DUKE OF C—R—NCE.

WE were rather premature in our ſtrictures on this heroic Prince in one of our preceding volumes—He has ſince proved himſelf a chip of the old block, and voluntarily and boldly thruſt himſelf forward, an advocate in a cauſe, the moſt blaſted that ever diſgraced humanity, and which has been exploded by the univerſal decree of reaſon, juſtice, and mercy. The imbecility of his character in other reſpects, would have protected him from all further notice, had not his behaviour during the time of Captain K-b-r's trial for the murder of an innocent, defenceleſs negro girl been ſuch, as to call for the ſevereſt reprehenſion, and which excited the indignation of all beholders.

We cannot expreſs our abhorrence of ſuch ſavage conduct in juſter or more forcible terms than thoſe uſed by the reporter of that trial,

trial *, and upon that evidence leave every honeſt, compaſſionate perſon to form his opinion of his R—y—l H—n-—ſs the D—ke of C-r-nce.

" His R-y-l H-g-ſs ſat on the right hand " of Sir J—es M-r-t. When the ſurgeon of " Recovery related to the court the moſt " atrocious acts of wanton barbarity and unprovoked rigour perpetrated, where ſex, " age, infirmity, and the deplorable ſituation " of unreſiſting weakneſs might have moved " the breaſt of a ſavage with compaſſion, and " charmed a tyrant into mercy; no ſigh " eſcaped the lips, no glow of indignation " ſhone on the features of the R-y-l D-ke, " but when the witneſs was rather embarraſſed by ſome legal quirk, in which our " barriſters have ſuch unrivalled excellence, " the P—ce was almoſt convulſed with diſtortions of merriment, which in any other " perſon but one of ſuch exalted rank, would " have ſubjected him to the cenſure of the " court. He bit his lips, laughed, ſhook " his head in exultation, winked at ſome of " his ſlave friends in the gallery, and teſti-

---

* Printed for H. D. Symonds, Paternoſter-Row.

" fied by every feature, the ſatisfaction and
" felicity of his heart."

This is the only cauſe, in behalf of which, we ever heard that this high-born youth, was induced to exercise his influence or *humanity*.

MR. PITT: alias the GRAND APOSTATE.

IN the former part of this publication, we offered ſome impartial ſtrictures on the *virtues* and adminiſtration of W—m P-tt, but every day affords freſh matter for diſcuſſion, and a vaſt variety of ſucceſſive events breaks in upon us, and authorizes a more detailed enquiry and examination, than we have hitherto made into the ſubject.

In the preſent criſis, when the whole political machine is in motion, frequent inſtances of novelty and diſcovery occur. The real character of men inveſted with public functions, ſpite of all their efforts, will be developed, and either principle or place muſt be abandoned. No longer able, under the maſk of hypocriſy, to impoſe on the credulity of one deſcription of perſons, or the enlightened judgment of another, their bold aſſertions of diſintereſtedneſs and patriotiſm, generally are proved to be no better than empty declamation, and the complexion of the times brings them forth, in the pure, native colours of truth.

The conduct of ſuch men, who with inſolent effrontery and unparalleled profligacy, have not heſitated to prefer a total loſs of reputation, to a dereliction of the power and emoluments of office,—who have preferred the inſidious ſmiles and rewards of a c—t, to the honourable gratifications of a juſt and deſerved popularity, demands the ſtigma of general abhorrence, and the heavieſt puniſhment ought to be inflicted. It is owing to the impunity of apoſtacy, that it is become ſo prevalent. The ſtupid apathy and indifference amongſt the people encourage it, and the example of B—ke, the quondam demagogue of ſedition, the rude, licentious, inſulter of monarchy, even at the foot of the throne; now, the *penſioned* flatterer and favourite of kings, yields encouragement to other vile traders in politics, with whom, infamy, ariſing from the ſacrifice of honour and integrity, is only a very inferior conſideration.

The ingratitude and apoſtacy of thoſe who have been elevated to fortune and to power, by the voice and concurrence of the people, in every age, in every country, is proverbial. There are Lameths and La Fayettes in France, as well as B—kes and P-tts in England. The great commoner *, at the beginning of this century, betrayed the people. It was the policy and advantage of a court to blaſt his fame, and in conferring on him his peerage; they conferred at the ſame time, ruin and diſgrace. He ſunk, never to riſe again; yet the example ſeems wholly loſt upon his ſucceſſors. Our *heaven-born* miniſter, in the late recantation of his political creed, on whoſe faith, he enjoys his preſent omnipotence, gave a mortal ſtab to honour, conſiſtency, and gratitude, and agreeably with his uniform liberality and partiality for titles, added another to his name; the title of

GRAND APOSTATE.

By that immortal title, hiſtory will record, poſterity remember him, although he may for the preſent eſcape the chaſtiſement of a ſupine, degenerate nation.

Raiſed to power, on popular principles, it was through ſolemn and repeated pledges never to relax from his ardour and perſeverance in their cauſe, that he gained the confidence of his country. By thoſe flattering pledges; he firſt acquired his ſituation; by an ungrateful deviation from them, he ſtill preſerves it.

---

* Pulteney, afterwards Earl of Bath.

The name of P-tt was alone a tower of ſtrength; it ſerved as a guarantee for ſincerity and patriotiſm, from the veneration, in which the memory of his beloved anceſtor was held; but the echo anſwered not to the ſound, and had it not been for his name, the Grand Apoſtate had probably now been the muſty bookworm or fellow of a college, inſtead of the M-n-t-r of E—l—d. On the blind and abuſed confidence in an empty name, before he had paſſed through the terms required, to qualify him for his degree, the reins of the Engliſh government were confided to his hands. Educated at Cambridge, under the tuition of a pedant, ingnorant prieſt *, whoſe ſtudies and habits were of a very different nature, he ſallied out at once from the cloiſters of Emanuel, a political phœnix, equal in his own opinion, to Sidney, Locke, Beccaria, or the moſt enlightened philoſopher,

---

* Dr. P-tt-m-n, now Biſhop of London.

that ever wrote on the ſubject of civil governments. Merit it could not be that exalted him to his poſt, for an elaborate, ſtudied ſpeech is very inſufficient to conſtitute the character of a ſtateſman, and in the petty ſphere, where he had been confined, there was no room for action. Beſides, his youth and inexperience, together with his ſcholaſtic education, appeared inſuperable obſtacles to all preſent hope or expectations of that kind, and his earlieſt ambition was confined merely to the deſire of being elected a MEMBER OF PARLIAMENT. Gratified in his firſt views, there was not wanting thoſe to point out to him the ſure and only road that would lead at once to the higheſt pinnacle of fortune. The pulſe had been felt, and the jeſuitical leſſons of his Right Reverend Tutor, had well fitted him for the purpoſe.

Government was at that time, from a variety of ſiniſter events, extremely unpopular, and it was a matter of the utmoſt importance, to find a man, not deſtitute of abilities, but altogether deſtitute of any fixed principle, to reſtore it to the leaſt degree of vtgour, conformably with the *ancient ſyſtem* *, which under no urgency whatever, was to be abandoned.

---

* Here, we cannot reſiſt the ſatisfaction of tranſcribing the *ſyſtem* above alluded to, as deſcribed by the immortal Junius twenty years ago, as alſo the character of the great perſonage who eſtabliſhed, and ſtill continues to coudu&ct it, and we appeal to the candour of our readers if the character both of one and the other has not been uniformly preſerved. "Other Princes beſides "G-ge III. have had the means of Corruption within their reach, but they have uſed it with moderation. In former times, corruption was conſidered as "a foreign auxiliary to government, and only called "in upon extraordinary emergencies. The unfeigned "piety, the unſanctified religion of his preſent M-j-ty, "have taught him to new model the civil forces of the "ſtate. The natural reſources of the crown are no "longer confided in. Corruption glitters in the van, "—collects and maintains a ſtanding army of mercenaries, and at the ſame moment, impoveriſhes and "enſlaves the country. Some of his M-j-ty's predeceſſors were kings or gentlemen, not hypocrites or "prieſts. They ſaid their prayers without *ceremony*, "and had too little prieſtcraft in their underſtanding "to reconcile the ſanctimonious forms of religion, with "the utter deſtruction of the peoples morality. Even "Charles the Second would have bluſhed at the open "encouragement, at thoſe eager, meretricious careſſes, "with which every ſpecies of private vice, public proſtitution,

doned. In the ſon of Chatham, they found a perſon who poſſeſſed a ſort of hereditary popularity, and a degree of natural elocution,

---

“ ſtitution, and apoſtacy is received at St. James's.
“ The unfortunate houſe of Stuart has been treated
“ with an aſperity, which, if compariſon be a defence,
“ borders upon injuſtice. Neither Charles, nor his
“ brother were qualified to ſupport ſuch a ſyſtem of
“ meaſures, as would be neceſſary to change the go-
“ vernment and ſubvert the conſtitution of England.
“ One of them was too earneſt in his pleaſures; the
“ other in his religion. But the danger to this country
“ would ceaſe, to be problematical, if the crown ſhould
“ ever deſcend to a prince, whoſe apparent ſimplicity
“ might throw his ſubjects off their--guard who might
“ be no libertine in *behaviour*, who ſhould have no ſenſe
“ of honour to reſtrain him, and who with juſt religion
“ enough to impoſe on the multitude, might have no
“ ſcruples of conſcience to interfere with his morality.
“ With theſe honourable qualifications and the deciſive
“ advantages of ſituation, low craft and falſehood are
“ all the abilities that are wanting to deſtroy the wiſ-
“ dom of ages, and to deface the nobleſt monument
“ that human policy has erected. I know ſuch a man.”

We cannot coincide with Junius in his hyperbolical eulogium on the Engliſh conſtitution, but if ſuch was the ſyſtem, and ſuch the man, twenty years ago, we believe that no perſon will deny that the character of both has been uniformly kept up, or that it ſtill flouriſhes in all its original vigour.

quite eſſential to their plan; added to which, he was grave and plauſible, young and hypocritical, and his youth was a particular recommendation, as it announced a probable exemption from the vices of thoſe blighted characters, that had reduced the government to ſuch perplexity and diſgrace. In adopting him, the crown was relieved from its embarraſſment; the GRAND APOSTATE ſtood forth the barrier between royalty and an imperious encroaching ariſtocracy, (ſuch were his inſtructions,) and thus became the miniſter of chance; but he ſoon converted that chance into certainty, forſaking all thoſe principles that he had *publickly* avowed, by which he acquired his *popularity*, and following up others, known to the ſecret, inviſible cabinet, by which he preſerves his *ſituation*.

When he firſt appeared a candidate for popular favour, as the channel through which he was to arrive at his preſent enviable and ſo much envied dignity, the ſtern inflexible virtue of the Elder Brutus, ſhone forth in his early orations. We imagined ourſelves in the Senate of Rome, at the time of the Gracchi. Like another Drawcanſir, he mowed down all before him. The N—ths, J—k—ſons, D-n-d-ſſes, and all the venal tribe, hid their diminiſhed heads. The golden age promiſed to revive,—the leaven of corruption was threatened to be deſtroyed. Alas! how fugitive, how viſionary the expectation! The language he now holds, and the doctrine he now inculcates, remind us of the palace of the Cæſars, during the rankeſt corruption of the empire.

At the beginning of his political career, *Prudence* dictated that he ſhould caſt every obloquy on the American war and its abettors, at a time when it was no longer practicable or even poſſible, ſo that all the flowers of his eloquence ſpent their fragrance in the deſart air; but it was neceſſary to put on the *Vizard* of patriotiſm, and hence, it became expedient to vent his indignation againſt the ſcandalous exorbitant influence of the executive power, and above all, to *inſiſt* on the neceſſity of ſhortening the duration of Parliaments, and of accompliſhing a general and radical reform in the ſyſtem of popular repreſentation, as the *only* means of ſtemming the torrent of corruption, and *ſecuring* the liberties of his country. The pupil of P-tt-m-n *topped* his part, far exceeding the moſt ſanguine hopes of his maſter; —hopes, on the realization of which, the mitre depended.

It may not be amiſs here to enquire, who, at that time, was the man moſt diſtinguiſhed for hoſtility to all thoſe generous patriotic ſentiments?

D—d-ſs.

Who is now is the confidential adviſer,—the man, with whom he is moſt cloſely connected, both by the habits of private life, and political intercourſe?

D—d-ſs, the uniform and zealous defender of all theſe meaſures, in oppoſition to which, the Grand Apostate acquired that influence and authority, which he now abuſes to the injury of the people, through whom they were obtained. The man who never affected public virtue, is not half ſo criminal or deteſtable, as he, who once avowed that principle, and who, when afterwards inveſted with the power, neglects to avail himſelf of it; or at leaſt, who will not riſk the advantages of his ſituation, in riſking the attempt. What language is adequate to expreſs our contempt,—our abhorrence, of a Miniſter, now reprobating public ſocieties, and condemning that mode of collecting the ſentiments of the people, as having an influence over their repreſentatives, who begun his political race by placing himſelf at the head of an aſſociation, and who avowedly conſtituted all hopes of his country's ſalvation in the omnipotent authority, that conſtituents had at all times a right to exerciſe over their repreſentatives?—A Miniſter, who continued in office under that very plea of popular confidence, which he now inſolently and infamouſly diſclaims, and who himſelf *realized* the idea of abiding by the ſentiments of the people, in oppoſition to thoſe of the H—ſe of C—m-ns *? This brief ſtatement of his apoſtacy, is not more glaring than his other pretexts, as we will preſently ſhew, are contemptible and abſurd.

The undeſigned venality and ſyſtematic proſtitution of ſuch a man as D—n-ſs, who renounces all pretenſion to principle, diſarms reſentment, and we feel a kind of contemptuous indulgence for a perſon, whom we can neither hate nor reſpect. Men may be influenced by his patronage, or ſeduced by his corruption; it is impoſſible for them to be deceived by his profeſſions. But we feel it a duty, conſiſtent with the plan of this publication, to expoſe the miſerable evaſions, under which, the ungrateful, ſpecious, and too ſucceſsful hypocrite, not only labours to diſguiſe his own character, but triumphantly to betray the people. D—d-ſs never affected to be the *Friend of the People, he was the K—g's Friend* *. There are many who aſſert the paradox, that a man in Mr. P-tt's ſituation may be the friend of both; nevertheleſs, *facts* demonſtrate the contrary. We are ready to grant, that no perſon can be the wretch *voluntarily*, without having ſome kind of perſonal intereſt in ſo doing, to injure his country; but there are temptations which true policy requires ſhould be removed, (to uſe the language of a late noble Nabob) "too ſtrong for fleſh "and blood to reſiſt;" and it is clear as the moſt evident principle in mathematics, according to the actual ſyſtem, that the M-n-ſ-t-r, who *uniformly* adopts every *meaſure of the C---n*, is, to all intents and purpoſes, the *Enemy of the People*, and the hiſtory of the preſent reign proves, beyond a doubt, that they who on trial evince not docility and allegiance to the above *fundamental* maxim, are ſpeedily ſent back, to vent their diſappointment in the rage of fruitleſs oppoſition. Such is the *only* condition, on which a man can retain his miniſterial functions.

---

* Our remarks are not intended to cenſure the conduct of the Grand Apoſtate in —84, we only mean to contraſt it with his preſent language.

---

* During the whole courſe of the preſent reign, it is too notorious to dwell on, that there has exiſted in this country a *particular* party, *ſtyled the King's Friends*, as in contradiſtinction *with the Friends of the People.* It does follow that theſe men ſhould be inveſted with public *oſtenſible* functions. In general, they remain behind the curtain, and compoſe an *inviſible* cabinet, while they are the real agents by whom the whole machine is regulated, ſubject always to the pleaſure and caprice of their chief, and it is perfectly well known, that Miniſters who refuſe implicit obedience to this influence, are immediately diſmiſſed. Their places depend intirely on their maintaining the ſecret ſyſtem of the cloſet. We need go no further to unravel the whole myſtery of P-tt's political treachery.

The Crown not only wiſhes for the entire preſervation of the enormous civil liſt which already exiſts, that hot-bed of corruption, but cultivates with anxious care all reſources that

tend

tend to increaſe it; and, notwithſtanding the annual revenue of a million ſterling, and the repletion of the R-y-l Coffers, *it often unfortunately wants more money*, and P—l—m—ts are baſe enough to provide for *ſuch wants*.

The intereſt of the nation requires that the civil liſt ſhould be reduced. The C—wn is hoſtile to a purer and more equal repreſentation, becauſe a H—ſe of C-m—ns fairly elected, conſulting the happineſs and ſpeaking the genuine ſenſe of their conſtituents would at once lop off all ſinecure places and unmerited penſions, ſwelling the luxury of lazy, worthleſs individuals, friendly to corrupt influence, burthenſome and oppreſſive to the people. They would disfranchiſe thoſe ſinks of infamy and venality, the R-y-l and ariſtocratic boroughs,—thoſe feudal corporations, whoſe charters originated in monopoly, injuſtice and uſurpation *. Parliaments thus conſtituted

---

* The following anecdote may ſerve as an additional illuſtration of the baſeneſs and venality of theſe boroughs.

Mr. P-tn-ey lately gave eighty thouſand pounds for an eſtate which of itſelf does not yield more than twelve hundred and fifty pounds a year. There were blockheads conſtituted, would wholly alter the ſyſtem. They would no longer connive at thoſe vile arts of deluſion and impoſtures practiſed by they C——t,—they would render a purity to the conſtitution, that might convert it into an object worthy of adoration,—they would de-

heads who cried out againſt this abſurdity, but the Scotch Miſer had made a juſter calculation than they were aware of; he had completed an excellent bargain, for, together with his twelve hundred and fifty pounds a year, he had likewiſe *bought the right* of commanding the *free and independent* electors of W-ym—th and M—c—mb R-g-s to elect any four candidates whom it might ſuit his purpoſe, or that of his heirs hereafter, to introduce to their acquaintance. Suppoſing therefore, each candidate to pay four thouſand pounds to this prudent calculator, it would amount ſeptennially, without reckoning the chapter of accidents, and the vaſt influence it muſt neceſſarily give him over Government, to ſixteen thouſand pounds. This indeed juſtifies the appellation of Swiniſh Multitude conferred by Mr. B—ke on the Engliſh people, who conſent to be led to market and bought and ſold in the moſt barefaced, indecent manner, by any ſtranger who can afford to bid the higheſt price.

Let us hope that Parliament will ſoon evince its indignant ſenſe of this kind of ſcandalous traffic, and then, the old hoary ſpeculating U—ſ—r may not have made ſuch a profitable bargain.

ſtroy the barbarous political ſuperſtition now exiſting, which ſanctions the moſt flagrant and tyrannical evils,—they would not explore pretences at the *nod of a M-n-t-r, at the nod of a K—g*, to keep up the calamities of war, as an engine of bribery and force to the C——n,—they would avail themſelves of every occaſion, to avert or prevent them as a curſe to their country,—and above all, they would unite with a great and generous nation, now ſtruggling in the univerſal cauſe of mankind, againſt an infernal banditti of Crowned Robbers, to perpetuate a ſyſtem of peace and freedom, on the ruins of mercenary ſtanding armies and deſpotiſm.

The truth of theſe ſtrictures was never more forcibly elucidated, than by the general conduct of our GRAND APOSTATE. During the ſhort period of his oppoſition he was the moſt zealous advocate of peace*, œconomy, and general reform,—the moſt determined *ſtickler* for reducing the overgrown power of the C—t. Let the hiſtory of his adminiſtration anſwer the queſtion; whether all his ſubſequent meaſures ſince in office, have not been in direct oppoſition to his former declarations.

---

* If Mr. P-tt has not hitherto involved the nation in war, no thanks are due to him; certainly he has not cultivated the bleſſings of peace,—witneſs the affairs of Nootka Sound,—the Ruſſian Armament, &c. &c. which while they expoſed his own vanity and imbecility, were attended with the expence of millions to the nation.

We have in our former volumes obſerved that he only clung to his ſituation by a baſe compliance with every mandate of his R-y-l M--t-r, however derogatory from character and conſiſtency, or repugnant to his own original creed. Was ever aſſertion more fully verified?

Too cold ever to have been animated by the divine flame of patriotiſm, even in the zenith of popular frenzy, when borne triumphant through the ſtreets of London, by his credulous and deluded countrymen, when the ardour of youth might have been imagined in meridian glow; even then, the natural vapidity of his countenance never brightened; it ſtill diſplayed the faithful index of a cold unfeeling heart, and while *they* were indulging every ſanguine hope from his gratitude and exertions, *he* was inwardly meditating future ſchemes of perſonal ambition, as the moſt effectual method of inſuring to himſelf the gifts of fortune and of power.

In analyzing the flimſy evaſions which he ſo lately uſed, in exculpation of the infamous deſertion of principle, that he manifeſted on Mr. Grey's notice of an intended propoſition relative to a reform of Parliament, we ſhall diſcover, that they militate directly againſt himſelf. He *modeſtly* obſerves, "that from "the actual proſperity of the kingdom, that "under his wiſe and auſpicious government, "has reached a climax, at which no nation "under the canopy of Heaven ever arrived "before, its bleſſings cannot be increaſed, nor "its reſources multiplied, and that it would be "madneſs at ſuch a period, to run on the dangerous rock of innovation."

It was an invariable rule of Deſcartes, the great French philoſopher, never to pronounce definitively on any queſtion, till he had firſt perfectly analyzed and aſcertained its truth. It is the far more convenient practice of the GRAND APOSTATE, and that *bleſſed Ignoramus*, his couſin, L--d G--nv--le, (who becauſe the former is firſt L--d of the T——y, C---c-ll-r of the E-c---q--r, Warden of the

C--que P--ts *, &c. &c. &c.) is alſo S——y of S--te, uniting in his own perſon, excluſive of the above appointment, ſinecures to a vaſt amount, to decide peremptorily and arbitrarily on all queſtions, when Heaven knows, their deciſion is generally erroneous and unfortunate enough.

Has he quite forgot his original declaration, before he ſipped the ſweets of corruption, "that the only *certain* mode of *ſecuring* and "*perpetuating* the Conſtitution of England "(his darling conſtitution) againſt all the artifices and encroachments of intereſt or ambition, was by a radical reform in this principal branch of the legiſlature." Suppoſing therefore that declaration to contain his real ſentiments, (and whether it did or not, his treachery is equally manifeſt,) as it was ſolemnly uttered by him in the face of his country as a M--b-r of P--l--m--t, what objection can be poſſibly now ſtarted, capable of ſuperſeding that principle, paramount to all others,——the

---

* A comfortable little ſinecure, between four and five thouſand a year that Mr. P—tt has lately conferred on himſelf as a corroborating teſtimony of his patriotic diſintereſtedneſs.

ſecurity

ſecurity of national freedom? And granting, alas! how diſtant from the fact, the empire in that flouriſhing ſtate he deſcribes, what period ſo auſpicious, ſo likely to effect the accompliſhment of the grand object, as that of perfect internal tranquillity, and according to his own account, of univerſal ſatisfaction.

His other argument is equally trivial and fallacious, "that from the actual ferment and "confuſion in the affairs of France, there "would be danger in attempting it." It is needleſs to expatiate on the falſehood and wickedneſs of that doctrine, which repreſents any moral or political axiom founded in the principles of truth and juſtice, as dangerous; but if the ferment to which he refers, would contribute to the ſucceſs of the reform in queſtion, on which it muſt always be remembered that he himſelf declared the laſting welfare and ſecurity of the nation eventually to depend, then, agreeably with his own poſition, the *preſent is the proper time* for an attempt to be made, not only as the moſt likely for it to be crowned with effect, ſeconded by his own omnipotent influence and authority, but at leaſt to ſatisfy the expectations, and prevent ſuture clamour and diſturbances amongſt the people. A wiſe miniſter would quickly perceive the policy in ſo doing, nor would he heſitate to do a little good, in order to avert a great miſchief. An honeſt Miniſter would purſue the line of his duty, fearleſs of all perſonal conſequences; but when a man deviates from the ſtrait line of truth, he generally wanders into an inextricable labyrinth, and is driven to all the miſerable ſubterfuges of craft and evaſion.

Thus, has our political Janus abandoned all thoſe pledges that raiſed him to the eminence on which he ſtands aloft, and ſuch the contradictory language that he has now the inſolent audacity to oppoſe againſt his own former ſentiments, and the authority of the wiſeſt men that ever wrote on the conſtitution of Government.——

P-TT verſus LOCKE.

The contraſt excites equal contempt and indignation; but the GRAND APOSTATE has been too precipitate, and diſcovered the cloven foot without intending it. In his ſolemn appeal to Mr. Grey, at the concluſion of his ſpeech, he touches him on that ſore, where he knows himſelf moſt vulnerable. He conjures the honourable Member in moſt perſuaſive and pathetic terms, to recollect the vaſt intereſt that he, (Mr. Grey) has at ſtake, the immenſe property that may be involved in the diſcuſſion of ſuch a queſtion at the preſent period; the danger to which the HEREDITARY NOBILITY might be expoſed, and by an immediate application to the honourable Gentleman's individual feelings, (to uſe a vulgar phraſe) turned the cat out of the bag, and *proved* that the intereſts of Ariſtocracy, connected with his own, had far more weight with him, than all the ſatisfaction and glory he could derive, from *perpetuating*, or from any effort to *perpetuate*, the freedom and proſperity of his country. In his ſublime apoſtrophe, the intereſts of the people never once were mentioned. The great LAND PROPRIETORS and HEREDITARY NOBILITY were the vortex that ſwallowed up all his thoughts.

When at the outſet of his miniſterial carreer, in compliance with his inviduous pledges, he was under the neceſſity of propoſing a plan for the reform of parliament, it was with the full conſent of the C--n, knowing from the complexion of the H--e of C--m--ns at that time, the impoſſibility of ſucceſs, and it was neceſſary to keep up the farce of public ſpirit a little longer; beſides, he had not then reached that climax of ſupercilious pride and inſenſibility, which, from a continual practice in the habits and intrigue of c--ts, enables him now to diſdain popular opinion, and ſecure in the protection of his R--y--l M--t--r, to trample on all the rules of conſiſtency and gratitude. On this ſubject, we flatter ourſelves that we have refuted the GRAND APOSTATE with his own weapons.

On every occaſion, his conduct has been in uniform oppoſition to the intereſt and rights of the people; the treaſury for ever proſtituted to the moſt infamous manœuvres.—Every principle that he originally profeſſed has been violated during his adminiſtration, and the impunity with which he was ſuffered to ſcreen the culprit R—ſe*, charged, on ir-

---

* We are told that Mr. R—ſe is a burthen upon the nation, from the monopoly of different ſinecures and places, to the amount of fourteen thouſand pounds annually; certainly he has neither virtues or abilities

to

reſiſtible evidence, with having ſtruck at the ſacred freedom of election, in the very teeth of his beloved conſtitution, which ſerves him equally for all the purpoſes of praiſe or corruption, bears the moſt complete teſtimony to the preſent apathy and degeneracy of the Engliſh nation, which however, may perhaps ere long, be awakened from its ſlumber. Nevertheleſs, this man is ſurrounded by creatures who dare to inſult us by enumeration of his virtues, dwelling particularly on his diſintereſtedneſs *. Let us ſcout the impudent de-

---

to authoriſe, in any degree, ſuch a vile perverſion.—It muſt be ſolely imputed therefore to the influence of our *conſcientious generous Premier*, whoſe creature he is; but as all falſe principles are quickly periſhable, and as truth is ever ſure eventually to triumph, it is more than poſſible, that this *Premier* may in time become *le dernier des hommes*.

* No Miniſter was ever ſo little intitled to the reputation of diſintereſtedneſs; yet on this principle, the moſt foreign from his heart, he has blinded the people, and induced them to ſubmit themſelves to his guidance. Thoſe who brought money to the Treaſury, he amply rewarded, and then had the art to make his countrymen believe that the abundance which flowed from the mercenary views of the lenders, was a tribute beſtowed on the wiſdom and integrity of his character.

luſion. His diſintereſtedneſs conſiſts in having contributed, on all occaſions, to increaſe the *expences* of the C—t at the expence of the people;—a bigoted devotion, (not from ſentiments of duty or conſcience moſt aſſuredly, as he ſtood pledged to correct them), to ancient abuſes,—and an accumulation of penſions, places, and ſinecures on himſelf and connections, far beyond example in any one family, ſince the formation of governments, the produce of which is ranſacked from the very entrails of induſtry and labour, to enrich a ſet of venal, worthleſs, unfeeling paraſites.

It is agreeable with the canting adulation of courtiers to harp on the unrivalled proſperity of the country. We have, in the two former volumes of this work, pointed out the falſehood of ſuch repreſentations, proving from *facts there ſtated*, that as many crying and cruel evils exiſt under the Engliſh, as under the moſt deſpotic governments of Europe. It is from *facts* alone that we drew our concluſions, and on that ground, there can be little danger of our falling into error. The GRAND APOSTATE deals merely in declamatory aſſertion: He ſeems to think the ſound of his voice quite ſufficient to ſubſtantiate a poſition, or labours to undermine the judgment of men, by the moſt fallacious flattering appearances. Thence his inferences are drawn.

We are ready to admit, that there prevails in England at the preſent juncture, a ſcandalous revolting profuſion,—vulgar abortive attempts at elegance and grandeur,—a degree of gluttony, ſelfiſhneſs, and univerſal depravity, with an apathy and indifference to public concerns, unexampled at any former period of its hiſtory, or even by France herſelf, in the meridian of her ancient deſpotiſm. If, however, on one ſide, the ſuperficial obſerver is faſcinated by a treacherous diſplay of luxury and partial wealth, which have always eventually proved the bane of empires, a feeling mind recoils from thoſe ſcenes of wretchedneſs, viſible on the other. If there be any ſceptics to doubt this truth, let his M-j-ty's confidential M-n-t-r, on quitting the brilliant promenades of Hyde-park, or Kenſington, on a Sunday.—Let him,---No, his heart is too impenetrably cold, ever to glow with ſympathy at the diſtreſſes of others.—Let any of his high-born patrician friends, on return from thoſe crowds of gaiety and ſplendour, direct their reluctant ſteps to the purlieus of Shoreditch, or Kent-ſtreet,—to to the ſubterraneous caverns of Lewkners-lane, and St. Giles's, or to various other parts of this overgrown city, infeſted by all the complicated horrors of human miſery. There, let them behold, and profit by the contraſt; or let the GRAND APOSTATE, to crown his miniſterial triumph, attend at Union-hall, on a day when his half-ſtarved victims are ſummoned to ſhew cauſe, for inability to pay the taxes. There he will perceive another faithful mirror of his darling ſyſtem. He will diſcover numberleſs objects, ſtruggling againſt the ſeverity of their hard lot, to ſupport their families; infants almoſt naked, crawling after their wretched parents, called on to ſhew cauſe, for non-payment of thoſe rates *, to be levied in behalf of others ſtill more deſperately wretched than themſelves. Poverty is their plea of indemnity; but alas! it cannot be admitted; and in default of immediate payment, the iron arm of law is extended, and a warrant at once iſſued, to make diſtreſs for the ſame. Let him reflect on the

---

* The Poor's Rates.

preſent exorbitant price of proviſions hitherto unequalled, unknown in other countries, precluding the poor from all poſſibility of comfort or enjoyment. Let him for a moment conſider the unhappy female proſtitutes who infeſt our ſtreets, far exceeding in number and the hideouſneſs of their vice, what is to be found in any other city of the world, thereby driving them to every ſpecies of violence and exceſs; and, without adverting to other countleſs evils, that have been ſo frequently repeated, let him then rejoice in theſe *happy* fruits of his boaſted government; but let him ceaſe from calumniating thoſe, as enemies to order and *juſt* ſubordination, who venture to expoſe his vanity, ignorance, and inſenſibility as the very imperfect rotten baſis, on which he affects to build ſuch redundant praiſe.

Let this all-accompliſhed Stateſman, this man of univerſal knowledge and experience, *magically* acquired within the walls of his College, whoſe opinions he pretends to conſider as the teſt of truth and perfection, but which are virtually no more than the baſeleſs fabrick of a viſion, no longer proſtitute the power he has uſurped by fraud and apoſtacy, to increaſe the privileges, and ſwell the luxury of the great. He can have no other motive in ſo doing, than the perſonal influence and advantage he derives from them. Let him forſake his original character; and devote his reſources to a better purpoſe. Let him turn his thoughts to the lower claſſes of the people, labour to improve their forlorn condition, to cultivate their minds, and exalt them above the reach of thoſe fatal ſnares and temptations, to which, through their paſſions and inexperience, urged by penury and example, they ſo often fall the devoted victims.

Let him quit the old road of finance, torturing revenue, to follow the far better road, ſo new to him, of humanity, and no longer ranſack his exhauſted brains for the invention of taxes, but diſdaining little temporary partial reductions, miſerable deceitful traps of popularity; let him boldly ſtrike at the original ſource of thoſe taxes that exiſt, or, if overruled by the imperious authority of his R-y-l maſter, for once perform his duty, by a juſt appeal to the candour and feelings of his country. He is at preſent building on a falſe bottom, which, when he leaſt expects it, may fall in, and bury him in its ruins. Above all, let him take a ſalutary leſſon from recent events, and remember, as a warning, that when the Court of Verſailles ſhone with unrivalled ſplendour,—when no *limits* were ſet to royal prerogative, or to royal profuſion, —when a Cal-nne was never wanting to proſtitute the public money, and an A-t-is was ever ready to take advantage of it.—Let him recollect, that when external appearances announced the moſt enviable proſperity and grandeur of the THRONE, it was even then, that the PEOPLE were ſunk in a fathomleſs abyſs of miſery and deſpair. The dazzling luſtre of the CROWN, was the infallible criterion of PUBLIC CALAMITY, till at length, its rays were ſpent, and it ſunk under a total eclipſe.

All the oſtentatious parade and pageantry of the old French court, but by no means its taſte and elegance, are now tranſported into this country.—All its vices are here encouraged, the moſt apocryphal and dangerous ſymptoms of proſperity anxiouſly laid hold of, in order to obliterate every impreſſion of really cruel grievances, and a camp eſtabliſhed with our Royal warrior to direct it, in order to divert and call off the attention of the people from that critical and mometous point, where Kings, Miniſters, and Courtiers, are ſo exquiſitely ſuſceptible.

The league now entered into by the great Northern Powers, to ſtop the progreſs of Liberty, (which like Meduſa's head, petrifies their ſouls with terror,) to cruſh all efforts that tend to improve the human lot, and to rob independent nations of their natural inalienable right to legiſlate for themſelves, requires infinite circumſpection in the choice of proper agents to ſupport it. The tyrannical maxim, " Divide et impera," has been played off with admirable effect, and the ſanguinary plans that have been long in embryo, and which are now labouring to annihilate the only free government in Europe, originated in the cabinet of German Deſpots. Theſe plans were too congenial with the feelings of the *gang* in general, not to excite all their efforts of zeal and barbarity. Hence, they have we believe, without exception, either openly or ſecretly, united to counteract the generous exertions of freedom of France, and if the Engliſh government inſidiouſly affects neutrality and indifference, fearful to awaken the dormant ſpirit, and rouſe the indignation of a people who were not always deaf to the calls of liberty and humanity, yet it is generally underſtood, that no Government of them all feels more intereſt and anxiety in the unjuſt and inhuman cauſe*.

There are daſtardly narrowminded Politicians, whoſe ideas have been formed in the cloſet or the college, and P-tt is of the number, who imagine that the deſtruction of France would be beneficial to England. Cruel policy! An alliance between the two nations, on juſt liberal principles, that is, agreeably with the French declaration of rights, would extend the bleſſings of peace and freedom over the whole continent of Europe, and under their benign auſpices, all the intolerable burthens and perſecutions reſulting from the actual ſyſtem, would be imperceptibly removed and in time no veſtige of them be left, but it is not the intereſt of kings, to forſake the old path of iniquity and corruption, and miniſters in England either want wiſdom to diſcover the truth or are too deſtitute of virtue and patriotiſm, to reſiſt the intereſt and controuling power of kings, which they deem incorporated with their own.

---

* When the Apoſtate B—ke firſt went to C——t, immediately after the appearance of his venal pamphlet on the French Revolution, which Mr. Fox with ſtrict juſtice, called a Libel on all Governments whatever, to receive his M-j—ty's moſt gracious acknowledgments. That all competent Judge, equally triumphant in politics, literature and philoſophy,—that Bagſhot Hero, that ſteady, generous friend to liberty, told him, with all the ſimplicity and energy of truth, "that every *Gentleman* in the world, was under eternal obligations to "him for the eloquent and *truly diſintereſted* manner in "which he had aſſerted their cauſe."

We ſuppoſe that the R-y-l G——ge includes himſelf in the deſcription of GENTLEMEN.

In the year 1736 or 1737, a ſubſcription was opened and liberally ſupported in this country, to reſcue Marie Thereſe Empreſs of Germany from the diſtreſſed ſituation to which ſhe was reduced by that ſpirit of conqueſt and ambition, which ever invariably diſtinguiſhed the Bourbon Family, and at this juncture, a gentleman of abilities, and diſtinguiſhed by his philanthropy*, has endeavoured to animate ſimilar exertions, in behalf of Poland; but in our opinion, his patriotiſm would have been much better directed, if he had turned the thoughts of his countrymen, towards the affairs of France, for if that nation is ſubdued, there can be no doubt but the banditti will extend their ravages further. The ſuccour afforded to Marie Thereſe, reflected honour on the humanity of this nation, and conciliated the reſpect and approbation of Europe.

---

* Mr. William Smith, Member for Camelford, in Cornwall.

The GRAND APOSTATE might have expiated all his political faults in now ſupporting a far better and more univerſal cauſe,—the RIGHTS OF NATIONS. He might have given a proper biaſs to popular enthuſiaſm,—have ſtood forth a generous mediator, and paralyzed the arm of tyranny; or, as we have before obſerved, if too weak to conquer the ſtubborn mind of his R-y-l Maſter, he might have reſigned, with the benedictions of mankind to conſole him. But no, his frigid heart could not expand itſelf to ſuch ſublime projects! He laboured rather to revive thoſe horrors, that ſo long had rendered the life of man a torture, and to reſtore that deſpotiſm, which had ſo oft imbrued the world in blood. His mean ſpirit raiſes to itſelf a kind of factitious merit in pretended neutrality, when the mediation of England, without having recourſe to arms, according to his uſual deleterious ſyſtem, might have cruſhed the infernal cabal, prevented the wide rage of ſlaughter, and eſtabliſhed a laſting empire of peace and happineſs.

P-tt might have done all this, and in ſo doing, he would have exalted the character of his country, he would have immortalized his own. He remains the contemptible tool of G—ge III. the libelliſt of the Rights of Man, and the impudent calumniator of a conſtitution, founded on thoſe rights; the declaration of which, there is reaſon to believe, he never read, and therefore, as he is ignorant of the French language, he would do well, to read the tranſlation, or the original, which was decreed by the French Conſtituent Aſſembly, in the years —89, —90, and —91, ſolemnly ratified and accepted by the King, the 14, of September, 1791, and then, if it does not operate a manifeſt converſion from that ſide, to which his vile intereſt rivets him, it will at leaſt, produce a difference of ſentiment from that which he at preſent avows.

To caſt a gloſs over the native froſt of his character, he has occaſionally, alas! how ſeldom, engaged under the banners of freedom and humanity. In his exertions againſt the Slave Trade, he diſplayed a faſcinating eloquence, but even *there*, he would have entered into a baſe inſidious compromiſe with his friend D—d-ſs, if he had not been ſtimulated and forced to perſeverance by the ſincere and active zeal of Mr. Fox, whoſe conduct during the whole proceſs of that buſineſs, reflects infinite honour on his benevolent heart, which would admit of no compoſition whatever.

A ſtranger as he ever ſhewed himſelf to all the honeſt liberal paſſions of youth, he ſtill adheres in manhood to thoſe frigid contracted maxims, that are in him the combined reſult of nature and education. Prodigal and abuſive of the national purſe as he has been on various, unneceſſary occaſions, without ſyſtem or object, unleſs it were to diſplay a contemptible, extravagant and diſgraceful gaſconade, flattering to his vanity, or that his ignorance might prompt him to believe would increaſe his reputation, we behold him now ſhrink back in affairs of a juſt and generous ambition, and refuſe all ſupport to a cauſe, that would add a crown of glory to the nation; and after having waſted millions under the moſt frivolous unmeaning pretences, he frowns with ſullen inſenſibility, and reſiſts every propoſition on the ſide of truth, humanity and freedom. We will for the preſent *ſettle our account* with the GRAND APOSTATE, urging him to keep in view thoſe great examples now in full force that muſt inevitably operate to the correction of tyrants, and which ſhould be a caution to him, no longer to abuſe the forbearance and generoſity of a patient ſuffering people.

A character frigid and ſelfiſh like this, could never conciliate to itſelf the leaſt warmth of friendſhip or affection. Unbeloved by the men, hated by women, he ſeeks a ſubſtitute for every other enjoyment and conſolation in the charms of the Treaſury,—in frequent ſcenes of drunken debauch, and in the gratification which his vanity derives from the importance and dignity of his unmerited ſituation.

EARL G—W—R.

THE repreſentative of the R-y-l G—ge, at the F—nch C—t, is entitled to a conſpicuous rank in the Jockey Club. He has moreover, an additional recommendation, as particular friend of the GRAND APOSTATE; and he poſſeſſes all the *public and private virtues*, which it is natural to ſuppoſe, would procure him that *enviable* diſtinction; for his L—ſ—p, is very proud, very reſerved, very ſelfiſh, and very dull. He abhors the idea of Liberty and Equality, but maintains the humane doctrine, that the bulk of mankind were ſent into this world merely to endure inſult and oppreſſion, and to paſs their days in hard labour, poverty, and deſpair, while his Excellency, and ſuch *ſublime* perſonages as himſelf, are to revel in luxury, at the expence of the unfortunate, and ſwell into arrogance from the comparative debaſement of their ſpecies. It is no wonder therefore. that a *Lord*, *ſo gifted*, ſhould be favoured and exalted by K—gs and M-n-t-rs.

" To hold mankind in ſovereign contempt ;
" To build upon the baſe of all ſociety,
" A tottering column of fictitious greatneſs,
" To ſwell with pride at clamours of the poor,
" To draw delight from contemplation
" Of others wretchedneſs, and to exult
" Amidſt the ſymbols and mad-mockery
" Of courtly ſycophants, is their deſcription,
" Who, ſacrificing charity to ſelf,
" Become, without compunction or remorſe,
" The thieves that ſteal away each ſocial joy,
" And make a barren deſart of the world ;
" Yet deem themſelves the Great and boaſt their *Birth* ;
" Oh ! theſe are the Banditti, that way-lay
" And plunder life's unhappy travellers,
" Then deck them in the ſpoil, and call it glory."

Ever ſince this *Milord* has been A-b-ſſ-d-r in F—ce, he has with unrelenting perſeverance, as far as his abilities and courage would permit, endeavoured to injure the cauſe of freedom, by aiding the treachery of the court, and by protecting all who avowed ariſtocratic propenſities, although they were the meaneſt and moſt profligate of men, and the only claim that an Engliſhman can have upon his hoſpitality or *politeneſs*, unleſs of high patrician rank, which is conſidered by him as a ſufficient ſubſtitute for all real merit or virtue, is to be a declared friend of deſpotiſm,—an enemy to the Rights of Man; for the firſt wiſh of his heart, like that of B—ke, is that he may ſee the baſe, unjuſt, and barbarous conſpiracy of K—gs, triumph over the liberty and happineſs of Europe.

In proof of this Lord's affection for deſpotiſm, he has made a Mr. H——n his private ſecretary, as a reward for being an Apoſtate from the cauſe of freedom, his apoſtacy being the only claim he poſſeſſes. The ſtrongeſt recommendation that a perſon can have to the favour and ſervices of a genuine Ariſtocrate, is deſertion of principle, ſince the allurements of ariſtocracy are all intereſt.

The pretty and rich L-dy S-t-l-nd, from ſome ſingular caprice, gave her *hand* to this lofty PATRICIAN, however, it can hardly be ſuppoſed that an amiable and ſenſible woman could beſtow her *heart* on a perſon of this deſcription, and it is believed, that his actual reſidence and dignity in France were the reſult of thoſe fears natural to a jealous huſband, when he beholds a beautiful, engaging wife, beſieged by the libertines of London, and the *fine men* in St. James's Street. A ſimilar motive has alſo induced him to encourage in her a paſſion for deep play, as his contracted ſoul imagined, that a woman fond of gaming could not be fond of any thing elſe. Whether he may be right or wrong in his conjecture, we ſhall not pretend to determine.

From a ſtrict and impartial examination of this character, we are ſtill more convinced, that under deſpotic and corrupt Governments, ſuch men alone will be advanced to *high honours* and places of public truſt, who are capable of ſacrificing the nobleſt emotions of human nature to the ſordid intereſts of ſelf, and to the vile uſurpations of the few.

Son of S—ff—d farewel.

HER R-Y-L H—N—SS THE P—C—SS OF W—ES, COMMONLY MISCALLED MRS. F—H—B—T.

LET us for an inſtant quit the gloom of politics and the barren field of diplomatic arrogance for a brighter ſcene, where *beauty* and *elegance* unite.

Monſieur de La Brujere in his immortal work, where he paints the manners and charatersof the age in which he lived, acknowledges the power of this intereſting and engaging ſex over the heart of man. Our manners and habits are greatly influenced by our connections with them, and the *ſoi diſant* Lords of the creation, ſubmit without a murmur, and even with delight, to the imperious and irreſiſtible ſway of female attractions. It is not only within the circle of a court that this influence is predominant; it pervades all the different gradations of ſociety, its empire is univerſally triumphant. The *comely dame* who affords matter for this article, is intitled to all the claims of courtly etiquette, and agreeably with her rank, we have not heſitated to place her very forward in the liſt of our Female Jockeys, ſecond only to the R-y-l C—l—tte, for it would be a *libel* to inſinuate that a *lady*, whoſe ſociety and protection are anxiouſly courted by *r-y-l matrons* *, and *noble virgins*,—in whoſe train we have lately beheld veſtals, whom the foul breath of calumny had never tainted,—whoſe favourite and conſtant companion for many years, was one, whoſe virtue could be equalled only by her beauty;—one whoſe talents and perfections are the theme of univerſal panegyric †, to ſuppoſe a perſon of this deſcription, thus honoured, thus beloved, living in a ſtate of open fornication, would be a moſt ATROCIOUS LIBEL indeed, not only on herſelf, but on all amiable and auguſt perſonages who frequent the ſame ſociety.

---

* The ſtately and ceremonious D—ſs of C--b--l-d, is for ever to be ſeen in the ſuite of the *Princeſs*.

† It has of late been rumoured, to our infinite concern, that the intereſting and ſympathetic connection, which ſo long exiſted between her r--y--al h—n—ſs and Miſs B—l P-g-t, the YOUNG lady above alluded to, is diſſolved, and the cauſe aſſigned for its diſſolution, renders the cataſtrophe ſtill more melancholy. Miſs B—l has been long admired and *reſpected* for her generous diſpoſition, and by means of her generoſity ſhe has loſt her friend, which, however barbarous and unjuſt, in human occurrences, is often the caſe. The report is, that the P—ce having been *diſabled*, the fair virgin was kind enough to lend him the *uſe of her lilly hand*,

In the *various* characters of wife and widow, that her r-y-al h-n-ſs has repeatedly paſſed through, ſhe diſplayed alſo the *variety* peculiar to her different ſituations. The education ſhe had received under the care of a tender mother, and the direction of an indulgent attentive father, an honeſt plain country gentleman, who little anticipated the brilliant lot deſtined for his daughter, qualified her to fill with exemplary propriety all the domeſtic duties of a wife, nor, ſeriouſly ſpeaking, do we believe, during theſe periods, that ſhe

---

hand, and wherefore, we know not, yet this circumſtance excited jealouſy in the breaſt of the P—c—ſs, and the rupture occaſioned by this diſcovery is not yet healed. The ſligheſt accident or moſt illfounded conjecture, often produces the moſt ſerious effects, but we ſtill flatter ourſelves, that the ſympathy which ſo long united theſe two affectionate companions, will ſoon cloſe the breach, that the public may not loſe ſuch an inſtructive and brilliant example of female friendſhip.

ever departed from the ſtricteſt rules of conjugal fidelity. Death ſoon cut the knot of her two former matrimonial connections, pending which, ſhe moved in a very humble ſphere, as much an object of indifference from the obſcurity in which ſhe then lived, as ſhe has ſince attracted envy from her preſent exalted ſtation.

In the ſtate of widowhood, ſhe felt all the difference of condition; but true to nature's dictates, ſtill ſhe courted the *enjoyments* of matrimony. Celibacy was ill adapted to her taſte or feelings; yet the lines of decorum were never *openly* tranſgreſſed; but the fair ſex have many opportunities of indulgence on the continent, where the commerce betwixt the ſexes is far more free and unnoticed than in this country, where every trivial circumſtance produces an anecdote of malignant curioſity, and expoſes an amiable weakneſs to the ſeverity of public animadverſion. Hence, our comely dame was frequent in her continental excurſions; there, ſhe is ſaid to have ſought a conſoling indemnity for the loſs of a h—b—d, in the arms of a lover, and among others to have formed a connection with a French nobleman, who proved to be a man of deſperate fortune and unprincipled character, whereby, ſhe was afterwards involved in a temporary and very critical dilemma.

It would be ſuperfluous to relate all particulars of her acquaintance with the comte de B-ll-y or to detail every preliminary relative to the ſettlement, witneſſes, ceremony, &c. &c. of her preſent connection, which when it reached the ears of the count, the firſt idea that occurred to his *wicked* imagination, was, how to turn it to the moſt profitable account to himſelf, (for the love of a French Ariſtocrate, hangs on a very ſlender thread*), by making it ſubſervient to his own wants and extravagancies. For this purpoſe, without previous notice, he ſuddenly came over to England, which cauſed a dreadful alarm to the *ſenſibility* and fears of his r-y-l miſtreſs, and being in poſſeſſion of a very tender and extraordinary correſpondence that had paſſed between them, the publication of which would have been extremely unpleaſant;

---

* The Count is now one of thoſe *reſpectable* emigrants in rebellion againſt their country, nor is there a profligate, or infamous character in France, that is not engaged on the ſame ſide.

pleaſant, a treaty was immediately opened, and negotiators appointed on each ſide, in order to bring it to a happy concluſion. The views of both being manifeſt: that of one being to extort money; and that of the other, to ſecure ſecrecy; the method of proceeding was ſimple and obvious, and the ſole difficulty conſiſted in ſettling the ratio to be paid, as the price of this ſecret.

The neceſſities of Monſieur Le Comte did not admit of delay, and he was obliged, through impatience to capitulate, for the *inadequate* conſideration of——— one thouſand pounds.—The above tranſaction, notwithſtanding precaution, reached the ears of her *illuſtrious C--ſ--t,* who with a happy indifference, the common reſult of inſenſibility, paſſed it over, rather than offend the lady's delicacy. From ſome plain hints however inſinuated by the P-c-'s friends, one night to the Count at the opera, the prudent Frenchman wiſely left England, with a very agreeable addition of one thouſand pounds to his dilapidated finances.

It would be faſtidious, and malicious indeed, very repugnant to thoſe ſentiments of affection and indulgence, that we profeſs for the ſex, were we to require any immoderate ſacrifices of c—t—ty, from a blooming widow, in the flower of youth and beauty. There are paſſions, that it is dangerous and often fatal to ſuppreſs: and many a fair bloſſom has been blighted for want of the neceſſary ſalutary moiſture, to cheriſh and refreſh it. Not ſo, with the auguſt perſonage, now under review; very early in life ſhe was initiated into the myſteries of Hymen, nor although, now arrived at the age of forty, has ſhe ever allowed herſelf any interval of relaxation; but the venial irregularities of her widowhood have been amply attoned, by the *ſplendid* example ſhe now yields, in her exalted and connubial character. Indeed, it muſt be confeſſed, that from the depredations of time, and vaſt increaſe in bulk, ſhe no longer excites the ſame temptations for enjoyment, and ſhe begins to feel the cruel neglect of our inconſtant ſex.—Nevertheleſs, the decorum of rank muſt be preſerved.—Circumſtances will not admit of an *open* rupture, and the r-y-al Benedict is condemned, heavily and painfully, to endure the compulſive fetters of a raſh and premature bondage.—The legal obſtacles to this union, on account of religious and political reſtrictions, may hereafter produce much important diſcuſſion.—It has already afforded an ephemerous topic of inſipid contention amongſt the goſſips of a tea-table, and occaſionally ſerved to enliven the innate ſtupidity of a vulgar debauch. At preſent, like many other *equally intereſting* ſubjects, it appears buried in a total oblivion:

> When the R—y—l G——ge ſhall be buried alſo, the *Phœnix* may revive.

Since the above was written we have heard, but the report almoſt ſtaggers credulity, that her r-y-l h-n-ſſ-'s carriage was lately drawn in triumph by an enraptured populace. It is natural, however, to ſuppoſe that all the inſignia of royalty and deluſion will be increaſed, in proportion with the urgent exigencies that ſeem to proclaim its danger, but all the efforts in the world cannot avail. The progreſs of truth, however ſlow, is ſure, and it is not the applauſe of an ignorant mob, aſſembled and paid for the purpoſe, nor the roaſting or cutting up of oxen, (brutal ſavage reſource), that can much longer impoſe on the genuine ſterling ſenſe and reflection that exiſts in this country. The miſt will be diſperſed, reaſon and truth are about to reſume their juſt and long uſurped dominion.

The ſame accounts announce a happy reconciliation between her r-y-l h-n-ſs and her accompliſhed friend, the *young* lady whom we have ſo often mentioned.

HER R-Y-L H-N-SS D-C-SS of G-C-T-R.

HOW ſtrange and inconſiſtent, yet how frequently does it occur, that perſons whoſe very ſight is a torment to each other, whoſe mutual actions, are a ſource of mutual miſery and vexation, ſhould ſtill perſiſt to inhabit the ſame roof, as if it was their ſtudy to enhance their plagues, and embitter every inſtant of their exiſtence. The philoſophy of Socrates was ſcarcely proof againſt the inceſſant din of a ſcolding wife; and the patience of Job would have been reduced to a nonplus, had he been ſubject to the caprice and humour of this leſs boiſterous, but equally vexatious and provoking woman.

In theſe faſhionable days, marriage is conſidered rather as a matter of convenience, than as a Sacrament of duty and Religion. Hence we are more ſurprized that this R-y-l union has not been diſſolved. Our averſion generally keeps pace with diſappointment, and when this *amiable* pair look back to thoſe dear delightful days of courtſhip, when under the ſhade of Windſor's bleſt alcoves, all thoſe virtues and engaging accompliſhment were diſplayed on each ſide, that are calculated to render the marriage ſtate completely happy, the mortification muſt be ten-fold increaſed, from the cruel manner in which the tables have been turned upon them. Some women are apt to think, that when from their wretched fretful diſpoſition, they are unhappy themſelves, it is only compatible with ſtrict juſtice, that the partner of their former joys ſhould likewiſe participate in their preſent miſery. On this principle, our heroine ſeems to act, to the eternal torment of her poor unfortunate G—lph *.

During their travels on the continent, they exhibited their mutual diſcontent and unhappineſs, to the compaſſion and aſtoniſhment of foreigners, who could hardly credit that perſons could live for years under the ſame roof, without breaking through the moſt obſtinate inexorable ſilence; nevertheleſs, ſuch was the happy frame of mind, that they diſplayed for their admiration.

---

* The name of the B-ſw-ck family.

This ſullen and majeſtic P-c-ſs, owes her birth to a kind of ſpurious alliance; her father being of Ariſtocratic connection, and the mother, we have heard, was a moſt expert practitioner in ſoap-ſuds, vulgarly y'cleped a waſherwoman; and the ceremonies of the church were not judged neceſſary to cement the baſis of their proſperous and fruitful union.

Her Royal Highneſs, however, in imitation perhaps, of the ancient philoſophers, who certainly regarded the lower conditions of ſociety with too much contempt, is as haughty, imperious, and exacting, as any of her huſband's relations, the D-ke of Y—k only excepted; and ſuch is the temper of thoſe, miſcalled the great in England, that minions are to be found to proſtrate themſelves on their knees before her, to gratify her miſerable baſe born vanity and pride; and ſhe receives thoſe homages, as if conſcious that her ſuperior rank and merit had a right to claim them. It is this monſtrous complication of extravagant abſurdities, that diſguſts every rational reflecting mind, and many a perſon of ſenſibility and merit, to our knowledge, is driven from his country, rather than be witneſs to ſuch ſcenes of monſtrous perverſion.

Her R-y-l Hi—-ſs, (it is impoſſible too often to expreſs her title) is ſeverely tenacious and jealous of her rank, as may be judged from the following anecdote: "Being once "at Geneva, ſhe found herſelf in company "with a Ducheſs of Wirtemberg, who alſo "was addreſſed in the ſame ſtyle of ſublime "etiquette; when the Engliſh Ducheſs, ig-"norant that ſhe had a rival to diſpute with "her the *pas d' honneur*, impatiently demand-"ed—Pray, Madam, have you any right to "be addreſſed as a king or Emperor's daugh-"ter?—To which the other quaintly, and "not unaptly replied—Yes, Madam, and "ſo had *my mother* before me." Our ſtately Dame had ſenſibility to feel the rebuke, and immediately left the room in a pique. The above anecdote furniſhed food of ridicule for a long time, to the old ſcandalous, backbiting goſſips of Geneva.

Since the return of this illuſtrions pair to their native kingdom, we are ignorant whether the ſame ſullen reſerve and ſilence prevail,

vail, but they ſtill continue their dull round of inſipid aſſemblies, for the reception of ſuch alone as have been preſented, and kiſſed her R-y-l hand; and it is only fair to confeſs, that their aſſemblies may juſtly be deemed the centre of vapidity and ennui.——

Heaven protect us from all *ſuch parties*.

HER R-Y-L H-N-SS D-C-SS of C-B-L-D.

THIS haughty woman firſt attracted notice by her glorious victory over the heart of the late D-e of C-b-l-d. Other women had been the hapleſs victims of the elegant gay ſeducer, but ſhe knew how to value her virtue, and in reward, was made the legitimate wife of this moſt puiſſant and moſt illuſtrious P-ce. For *him*, ſhe ſacrificed the calm enjoyments of domeſtic life;—for *him*, ſhe encountered the ſullen anger of M--j--ty, and the ſilent indignation of the public. To be a Princeſs of the blood, and to be decked with the inſignia of R--t--y, were circumſtances too flattering to her vanity, and too grateful to her ambition, to be reſiſted; nay, had ſhe even met with a perſon of equal rank to her liege lord, leſs diſtinguiſhed for mental excellence, and perſonal accompliſhments, than he was, we are inclined to believe that ſhe would not have withſtood the temptation to become his b-de.

How long and how happily ſhe lived in bleſſed intercourſe of connubial love with her dear departed H--ry, we ſhall not now conſider; but another Epheſian matron, by her conduct ſince his death, we may perceive how ſincerely and affectionately ſhe reveres his memory.

Her palace therefore, in P-ll M-ll, is the receptacle of all the elegance and faſhion in town. Her Faro Table is the beſt attended; conſequently, the profits ariſing from it the moſt conſiderable. She with her *dexterous** and amiable ſiſter, L-dy E-- L-tt-l, conduct it with all imaginable decorum, never loſing ſight, however, of the main chance; and a noble harveſt they make of the fat pigeons that frequent it. Though they cannot boaſt of all the beauty and attractions which adorned the Cyprian goddeſs, yet they, like her, are conſtantly ſurrounded by their doves.

Although the p-l-ce of our D-c-ſs is not ſo extenſive, or magnificent, as that of her R-y-l N-p-ew, ſtill, every body acknowledges that it is a moſt *convenient houſe*.

---

* The word *dexterous* has here a moſt comprehenſive meaning.

But to be ſerious; when we conſider the diſſolute manners, and open profligacy, of thoſe who conſtitute what is called the *haut ton* of St. J-mes's, it is impoſſible for us to check our contempt and indignation. The late titled debauchees of Paris and Verſailles, have paid dearly for their inſolent barbarous exceſſes. Let the *grandees* of this country look to themſelves and tremble.

Whenever we behold the arms of the nation emblazioned on the coach pannels of the woman in queſtion, we cannot help exclaiming with pity and diſguſt——

Alas! Poor Old England!

HER SERENE H—N—SS the M-G-V-VE of A—P—CH.

ANOTHER proof of the intrinſic ſuperiority of high birth. Behold this daughter of an E—l[*]. She was young, gay, and handſome, when ſhe married the late L—d C-v-n, but he was too ruſtic and boariſh in his manners for ſo *fine a lady*, and ſhe diſcovered that the Duc de G—nes A-b-ſſ-d-r from F—ce to the C—t of L—d-n, was far preferable to a plain downright Britiſh huſband. No woman of true Engliſh *ſenſibility* can ever reſiſt the temptation of a diſtinguiſhed Ariſtocratic ſeducer. So ſhe was frail, and what is worſe, ſhe was detected.

His L—dſ—p had a vaſt faſt fund of good nature; he therefore pardoned the firſt offence, making allowance for the influence which an accompliſhed repreſentative of M-j—ty muſt neceſſarily have on the female imagination. But when he perceived afterwards, that ſhe was become a democrate in love, and had ſhewn marks of *complaiſance* to the *canaille*, he was ſurly and indignant, and adviſed her to *take herſelf off*. Nevertheleſs, he behaved more like a Chriſtian to her than a certain Baronet * did to his *Lady*, for the Peer ſettled 1500l. a year upon his ſpouſe; whereas the Baronet retained his fair one's portion which was 70,000l. to himſelf, and ſent her adrift without a ſhilling. But to return: our diſcarded B—n—ſs being now at liberty, went beyond ſea in ſearch of novelty, and there ſhe took up as a companion de Voyage, the celebrated and *veracious* H—y V-n-n. They viſited divers and diſtant parts of the world. Their adventures were wonderful. They breakfaſted with the Empreſs of Ruſſia, they dined with the Grand Signor, and ſupped with the Great Mogul. Yet as we only know theſe things from report, we could recommend our readers to peruſe a book written by the Lady herſelf, where as we are informed, the particulars of their exploits are *faithfully* related. Her H—h—ſs had always a paſſion for *les*

---

[*] E—l B—k—ly.

---

* Sir R. W—ſl—y.

belles lettres, for previous to her travels, ſhe wrote a romance which had a *hard name*, and a farce which had a *harder* fate*. She was alſo a great believer in dreams, and having dreamt that ſhe ſaw *her heart at her feet*, ſhe compoſed ſome verſes on the occaſion, in which we are given to underſtand what a good heart it is,—that ſhe is an excellent muſician, and a *Peerleſs* beauty. The compilers of the Annual Regiſter have preſerved this ſublime ſpecimen of her poetical abilities in their *ſelect* collection, where, whoever chuſes to look for it may find it.

In the courſe of her peregrinations, ſhe formed a kind of *brotherly* attachment with his wiſe and ſerene H—n—ſs the M—g—e of A—p—ch, and for a conſiderable time preſided at his Court. As the bad ſtate of his health required that he ſhould go to Liſbon, her L—d—ſ—p attended him on the voyage, and while there, the *melancholy* news arrived of the death of her former Lord. She received the intelligence with compoſure and

---

* We have heard that the Farce, notwithſtanding the influence of a numerous ariſtocratic Party, ſtrenuous in its exertions, was doomed to the *hard fate* of eternal d-n-t-n.

fortitude; and on the ſucceeding day, was married to the M—g—ve.

As the reſidence at Anſpach is rather dull, ſhe wiſhed to leave it altogether, and to *ſhew off* in London as a P—c—ſs. She therefore perſuaded her good man to ſell his ſubjects to a Pruſſian Cut-throat; which, having done, with a great deal of money, and the Brevet of M—g—ve, he ſettled with his *bluſhing* bride in this iſland of ariſtocracy.

Here do the two *precious ſouls* now abide, and ſhe is the happieſt of women; for ſhe is called H—n—ſs, has *Gentlemen of the Bed-chamber*, and Maids of Honour of her own; —is received every where, as a virtuous and chaſte wife ſhould be;—*keeps a ſort of a kind of a Court*, and drives through the ſtreets in a coach and ſix, to the admiration of all beholders.

D—KE OF M—B—R—GH.

"On ſe dit quand on voit un pareil Chevalier,
"Sont ce donc ſes Ayeux, qui le rendent ſi fier?"

ARISTOCRACY and monopoly engraved on his figure, he looks down on us inferior mortals, as if the world were made for him alone, and it were through courteſy and indulgence, that his fellow-creatures were permitted to breathe the ſame air with himſelf. Arrogance overawes the vulgar. "Odi pro-"fanum vulgus, et arceo *," and he receives with an affected air of ſuperiority, the proſtituted incenſe of flattery, from a ſet of miſerable dependents that ſurround his dwelling, but who, unleſs on ſimilar occaſions, are rarely admitted to his preſence. Vile infatuation! Shall birth and fortune for ever maintain their cruel empire over human opinion? If ſtripped of theſe advantages, what a poor bare forked animal would he appear. This lofty Patrician preſerves an *uniform* hauteur of deportment, he never relaxes into that pliability of affable condeſcenſion, (often more inſulting than the full diſplay of arrogance itſelf,) which courtiers ſometimes affect for their own ſelfiſh purpoſes. He invariably preſerves his original character, and ſtrives by an inflexible example, to hold the people under the yoke of their infatuation, which is ſtill further increaſed by the influence of patronage, and the authority that immenſe riches and powerful connections neceſſarily give over a c—r—pt and v-n-l C—t.

---

* Horace.

Of all the numberleſs evils that have crept into ſociety, perhaps there is not one which ultimately produces more fatal conſequences than that vaſt inequality of fortune which prevails, and the evil is barbarouſly increaſed by the vile abuſe of it in the poſſeſſors: that a man like this ſhould revel in all the ſuperfluities of millions, while ſo many wretched paupers in his neighbourhood are in want of abſolute neceſſaries, is ſhocking to humanity *.

---

* No part of England diſplays more evident ſymptoms of feudal poverty than ſeveral parts of Woodſtock which is contiguous to the magnificent palace of Bl—n—im.

Well may our gaols be crowded while ſuch enormities exiſt: yet Government takes no pains to remedy them; it is employed only in providing proper Baſtiles for the reception of criminals, but never devotes its labours to the prevention of crimes. In a country burthened like England with taxation, all property veſted in an individual, exceeding five thouſand a year, ſhould be charged at the rate of twenty ſhillings in the pound, which would operate ſome relief to the lower conditions of life.

This noble D—ke in full poſſeſſion of 50,000l. a year, gives Charity, but it is only once in twelve-months.—At Chriſtmas, and then it is proclaimed with pompous oſtentation, through all the public prints of the kingdom. Thus, our overgrown Ariſtocrates exonerate their conſciences by a regular *mechaniſm of annual liberality*; in order to keep up appearances, and during the remainder of the year, no poor perſons are allowed to approach their premiſes, except ſuch as are abſolutely neceſſary to ſupport thoſe premiſes by the ſweat of their brow.

Poverty and misfortune find no refuge there.

Equality of Rights, is an eternal ſcarecrow to the imagination, and has no other place in the Encyclopedie of our Britiſh Nobleſſe.

It would be prepoſterous to look for ſtrict morality in a courtier; yet it is natural to expect a certain degree of diſintereſtedneſs and independent ſpirit, in a man poſſeſſed of ſuch immenſe riches, and it might be imagined, that pride would ſecure the character of independence; pride and meanneſs however are often cloſely united, and they who know him *beſt*, can *beſt* determine whether M—b—r—gh be not greedy after the good things of the C—wn, whether he be not as complaiſant and obſequious in that quarter, as he is ſullen and overbearing in his general demeanor. With fifty thouſand a year, he often ſolicits favours for his family, whom he thus renders a burthen to the nation; and the C—rt has the reciprocal kindneſs in return for other good offices, occaſionally to admit of his recommending ſome ſycophantic paraſite, to ep--c-p-l d-n-y *. Never did there exiſt a more imperious, unfeeling, ſelfiſh ariſtocracy, than is to be found in this *Land of Freedom*; never did any claſs of men advance more lofty pretenſions, and never did their manners reflect more ſcandal and diſgrace! Nevertheleſs, although appearances at preſent announce a ſpeedy effectual change, the ſubmiſſion of the public has hitherto kept pace with their uſurpations. If we lived in that pure age, when the extenſive benevolence of the Great, anticipated and relieved the diſtreſſes of the Poor*,—when frankneſs and generoſity diſtinguiſhed the Man of Birth, we might with ſome propriety conſent to offer our reſpect before the dignity of rank; but now, when greedy, rapacious courtiers are ever on the watch for the douceurs and P—d—r of G-v—m—t,—when no limits are fixed to their inſatiate rapacity, when

---

* Doctor M—re, A—b—h-p of C—t—b-ry, who has now the precedence of rank over his noble Patron, is the

---

the ſon of a butcher, and was formerly an humble gueſt belonging to the ſecond table at B—h-im.

* We are ignorant whether this nobleman be one of thoſe who has ſubſcribed to the relief of the foreign refugees now in England; but it ſhould be remembered that while our Britiſh Ariſtocrates from a vile Eſprit de Corps, have been ſo *liberal* in their donations to French Recreants, they entirely overlook the miſeries of our gaols, and the ſufferings of our national Poor.

they never confer a ſervice unleſs with a view to their own intereſt,—now, when an impenetrable apathy is the *ignoble* characteriſtic of Engliſh *Nobility*, we are bound to deplore the fatal example; at the ſame time however, it is rational to believe, when a great country long accuſtomed to give the tone to Europe in frivolous occurrences of life, has annihilated all thoſe gothic prejudices which tended only to vitiate and enrich one deſcription of perſons, while they enſlaved corrupted and impoveriſhed the other, that a fraudulent ſyſtem originating in feudal barbariſm, which owed its origin to the mere chance of conqueſt, will not much longer hold its ſway in other enlightened nations. Can it be imagined, if the example proſpers, that England will long continue her reverence to the antiquity of muſty parchments, or to the virtues of buried anceſtors?

It is not yet in the nature of men like theſe to be reclaimed by example; it muſt come home to themſelves. They will perſevere as in France till the poſt is no longer tenable, and force a Revolution, that they would not yield to prevent by reformation. They reſiſt every aſſertion of plebeian rights, while they are moſt delicately tender and jealous of ariſtocratic privileges. Deſtitute of argument, they expreſs their horror and indignation at the change of Government and manners that has taken place amongſt our neighbours, without having candour or ſenſibility to acknowledge the horrors which led to that change, while they *affect* to regard their own uſurpations, as removed far beyond the reach of danger. They never ſearch into the intrinſic merit of any individual; the ſole queſtion is, whether he be a man of birth or fortune: if he be not, or at leaſt, one of thoſe who will condeſcend to lick the duſt from off their feet, all the talents, all the virtues, all the accompliſhments of Cicero, Cato and Cæſar united, would be of no avail.

It is melancholy to conſider the abuſe of fortune. The avarice of men increaſes with their riches. The great object of ariſtocracy is monopoly. Not an acre to be ſold in the county of O—f—d, that M—— does not graſp at it. If a prodigal young ſpendthrift is reduced through debauchery and extravagance to ſell his patrimony, this Puiſſant P——ce does not enquire into the circumſtances, the neceſſity of the caſe is not taken into conſideration, and he is happy to purchaſe it at undervalue.

E—L OF C—T—M.

WHAT is genius, what is merit, what are all the virtues and talents united, in the eſtimation of government, when oppoſed againſt the all-commanding influence of birth and connections? Genius ruſts in oblivion, virtue falls under the cloud of adverſity, unleſs foſtered by the benign rays of royal or ariſtocratic protection.—Did not innumerable other proofs exiſt, to corroborate our aſſertion, this ſingle inſtance would be alone ſufficient. Without one recommendation to qualify him for the duties of an inferior clerk, barren of natural abilities, and incapable of acquired knowledge, the ſon of C-t-m, the brother of the GRAND APOSTATE, in virtue of his name and family intereſt alone, fills the moſt difficult and important office in the ſtate,—firſt L-d of the A-m-r-ty, and preſides over the wooden walls of England. Thus, the ſafety of a nation is intruſted to the care of one, who independent of his rank it would be deemed imbecility to employ, in the moſt trivial occurrences of life. If this man had not poſſeſſed the caſual advantages of birth, he would have vegetated through life unnoticed, nor would poſterity have known that he had ever appeared on the ſurface of the globe. But no branch of this family is permitted to remain in obſcurity. However unadapted by nature or education to the toils and duties of public life, they muſt be brought forward on the theatre of politics to participate in the diſtribution of loaves and fiſhes, to the injury of the country, to the ſole benefit of themſelves. The character of this nobleman ſinks as much beneath mediocrity, as that of his great anceſtor roſe above it. Bred in the military ſchool, he diſplayed not one neceſſary quality of a ſoldier, and was generally remarkable only for an inſipidity and vacancy of mind, that in every other perſon, muſt have been an eternal barrier againſt the views of political ambition, yet to the aſtoniſhment of all men, through the arrogance and preſumption of his brother, the nation was inſulted by the *ſoldier's* appointment to preſide over the Engliſh navy; nevertheleſs, it is ſtill doubtful, whether the increaſe that his fortune derives from it, is a ſufficient indemnity, for the contempt ever attendant on folly, when it dares to uſurp the poſt of wiſdom and experience. Such exceſſive notorious abuſes of power, muſt neceſſarily lead to their reform. The great ſcene in which the firſt nation of Europe is now engaged, attracts univerſal jealouſy and obſervation, and begins to create an anxiety and diſtruſt in this country, which deranges that perfidious ſerenity that often lulls the people to ſleep, while tottering on the verge of danger. Political writers, by their vigour of ſentiment, and bold unanſwerable truths, fairly ſtated to the conviction of every man's underſtanding, have undermined the dazzling theory of fallacious ſophiſts, have expoſed abuſes, and while they have awakened the terrors of government, have rouzed the torpid apathy of the nation, which will ſoon be convinced of the vaſt difference between ſhadow and ſubſtance. All things conſpire to accelerate the ſyſtem of reformation*. The ſcandalous partiality ſhewn to men deſtitute of every merit, whoſe only claim to public rewards, conſiſts in their affinity and influence with the miniſter, prove beyond doubt, that his ſole ſtudy is bent on the one, and that he is altogether indifferent as to the other. The unneceſſary, the enormous profuſion that pervades every department,—the continuance of ſuch innumerable ſinecures and penſions unrequited by ſervices, and the blind infatuation to ancient cuſtoms, that had their origin in the darkeſt ages, the reſult of ignorance or conqueſt,—the extravagance of an adminiſtration, that nevertheleſs, conſtitutes its chief pretenſions to popular ſupport, on an affected regard to the moſt rigid principles of œconomy, have excited a general ſpirit of alarm and diſquietude, that can alone be removed by a timely and radical correction. The reign of political ſuperſtition is nearly at an end. Miniſters will no longer be the Pagods to whoſe ſhrine, blind deluded mortals have ſo long brought in their burnt offerings, and poured forth the incenſe of their adoration; but they will be juſtly and virtually conſidered as ſervants paid by the public, to whom they are ſtrictly accountable for all their errors and miſdemeanours. To be the brother of P—tt will no longer be deemed of itſelf a ſufficient paſſport to offices of the utmoſt confidence, profit and importance, and the vile uſurpations of an inſolent all-graſping ariſtocracy, muſt at length give way to the real claims of genius and merit.

---

* It is worthy to be remarked, in this land of boaſted freedom and proſperity, whoſe ſuperior advantages are eternally proclaimed, that on an average, houſes in London, the annual rent of which amounts to 34l. pay 22l. in taxes to government, yet the ſyſtem that produces theſe horrors, Lawyers and Courtiers tell us is the ne plus ultra of human wiſdom.

Courtiers, without penetrating far into the pages of futurity, ſtill perceive the aurora of that day, when the cloud will be diſperſed, under which their rapid fortunes were accumulated, and the greedy ſubtle paraſite, who ſtole the fruit, that ought to have been more worthily beſtowed, will no longer revel in luxury, at public expence*.

---

* Engliſhmen, independent of the Civil Liſt, ſhould examine the liſt of ſinecures and penſions. They would then at once diſcover that their money was often laviſhed on the moſt uſeleſs members of the community, and the diſcovery ought to produce ſerious reflections. At a period when all the articles of life bear ſuch an enormous price, it is to the laſt degree unjuſt and cruel in government, to continue this profligate waſte of the public purſe. It is ſurely high time for all unneceſſary grievances to ceaſe.

Such anticipations are the ſource of that melancholy, which, ſince the downfal of monarchy and nobility in France, diffuſes itſelf over the woeful viſages of the Britiſh court, Knights of the ſorrowful countenance, the whole ariſtocratic gang is quite chop-fallen, and their only ſad reſource, conſiſts in the malignity of their diſappointment, and in the deluſive hopes which they raiſe, from their garbled falſe repreſentations.

With the private life of this nobleman, we have no concern. He paſſes in the world for what is called a MAN OF CHARACTER; but the word CHARACTER, according to its general acceptation, ſuggeſts no preciſe idea in a nation, where it is not incompatible with a total neglect of moral obligations,—with the moſt undiſguiſed and deteſtable ſelfiſhneſs, and with an avaricious ſpirit that ſeeks its gratification through every channel that preſents itſelf, deaf to the voice of patriotiſm, to the miſeries of others, and callous to the reproaches of conſcious imbecility.

We know no more uſeleſs or contemptible Being, than what is generally and falſely denominated a MAN OF CHARACTER. The modern Killigrew, (C-t-f-d), the Friend and jeſter of G—ge III. is called a MAN OF CHARACTER; yet we never heard of one generous or beneficient action that graced his life.—His cruelty is upon record.

In the preſent Earl of C—t—m, what amazing degeneracy! Talents indeed are not hereditary, nor ever did there exiſt a wider gap between father and ſon, and it is only to point out an additional proof of the infamous overgrown power of W—m P—tt, able to fix a mere cypher in the moſt arduous and reſponſible ſituation, on account of the profits annexed to it, that we have condeſcended to mention his brother.

CAPT. T-PH-M.

Ci devant officer in his Majeſty's *Live Guards*,
Juſtice of the Peace for the county of Eſſex,
And Editor of a miniſterial newſpaper.

Ecce iterum Criſpinus.

WE have already had the *honour* to take notice of this gentleman in a former volume, but we touched upon his *merits* ſo ſlightly, and we paſſed ſo haſtily over his *accompliſhments*, that we feel it incumbent on us to bring him forward once more, and if we have not a civic crown to beſtow upon him for his patriotiſm, or a wreath of laurels for his valour, we will, at leaſt, preſent him with a faithful portrait of himſelf; nor are we, in any manner, afraid of ſhocking our hero's modeſty, by increaſing his notoriety, for ſuch is the happy bias of his mind, that if he can be only *known and talked* of, it is equal to him, whether it be for t—h—y, v---l—y, and c———e, or for virtue, honour, and humanity.——

In deſpight of appearances to the contrary, he had the education of a gentleman, having been at Eton and Cambridge, yet ſurely, there muſt be ſomething radically defective in the ſyſtem, that can generate even in one inſtance, ſuch a maſs of abſurdity and ridiculous oſtentation.

We will paſs over the early part of his life, and trace him from his enrollment in the horſe guards, where he firſt made his appearance about the year 1775; the gingerbread accoutrements of a *military* man flattered his vanity, and he miſtook a broad ſword for courage. Being now a *ſoldier*, he grew ambitious of fame, and not conceiving any method by which he was ſo likely to acquire it, as by making himſelf ridiculous, he gallantly cut off the ſkirts of his coat, for the gratification of the *public*, and the *notification* of himſelf.

When this ſtrange phenomenon was firſt ſeen *, its cheeks *fringed* with whiſkers, its poſteriors bare, it certainly attracted notice, and though many thought it *mad*, and all perſons ſaw, that it was *fooliſh*, yet as it begun to be known, it was happy, and triumphed in contempt.

---

* A gentleman one day obſerving T-ph-m paſs, aſked his friend why the fellow wore his coat without ſkirts? he wears it ſo, anſwered his friend, that when they k—k his A——, they may not dirty his cloaths.

But the renown reſulting from dreſs alone, did not ſatisfy the aſpiring ſoul of T—ph—m, he became a candidate for literary reputation, and publiſhed what he called *Travels* and *Poems*; nay, he even carried his genius to the theatre, and as a writer of prologues and epilogues, became a competitor for public applauſe with the immortal M. P. A-d-ws. The rivalry of ſuch men is ſeldom very pertinacious, a ſtrict union, therefore, was ſoon formed between the Captain and the Gunpowder Merchant, which has continued with ſome caſual interruptions, to the preſent day. Nor is this to be wondered at, when we conſider the ſympathy of their natures,—their mutual *taſte* for *les Belles lettres*, their propenſity to intrigue, and their anxiety for diſtinction.

We might here deſcant a little on the *love* adventures of theſe worthies, but a tear for ruined and forſaken innocence would blot our page, and we could not endure to hurt the ſenſibility of unfortunate families, whoſe children have been ſeduced from comfortable ſituations, to ſubſiſt on the wretched and precarious wages of proſtitution; yet, in point of morality, we muſt yield the preference to T—ph—m, as we do not know that he ever carried his ſeduction to the nurſery, or ſacrificed unſuſpecting female *infancy*, at the altar of his luſt, but it would be too painful to expatiate on ſuch horrors; we therefore leave the Gunpowder Merchant to the tremors of his own conſcience, and to the juſtice that is to come.——

At length, our *magnanimous* Captain became weary of "*forced marches, and of* "*bruiſing arms*;" the dangers and hardſhips of *military ſervice*, he thought were but ill recompenſed by all its glory, and he quitted in diſguſt, the garriſon at Whitehall; yet, that he might not entirely abandon his country, he entered into the militia, for though circumſtances had altered, his ſpirit was ſtill the ſame.

But now a *nobler* proſpect opened to his view, and he *ſet up* a newſpaper; by this fearful engine, he hoped ſtill further to extend

tend his ſame, and gratify his malignant temper, nor was his avarice ſilent on the occaſion; it informed him that a public print, PROPERLY conducted, would be lucrative, and to withhold abuſe for a *valuable* conſideration, was indeed a conſideration moſt valuable.

He at this time, formed a kind of connection with an actreſs, that was, perhaps, more from *intereſt* than from *love*, for he only kept her upon *puffs* [*], while ſhe kept *him* upon *her* ſ-l-ry. He likewiſe derived ſome advantage from her beauty, as the amorous little Major became his friend, and it is ſaid, at times, even acted as an aſſiſtant Hercules, to this ATLAS of the *World*. A Mr. R—n—lds, alſo, a modern dramatiſt ſhared his eſteem, and the affections of the lady, ſo that three bodies were thus revolving round the ſame center, or to drop the metaphor, there was a happy triumvirate of lovers. T—ph—m was with his miſtreſs, as the great Roman was with his wife:

> 'For if a friend, a night, or two ſhould need her,
> 'He'd recommend her as a ſpecial breeder.'

---

[*] Newſpaper *puffs*.

For the honour of adminiſtration, T—p-h—m is in its pay, as a *writer**, though we are apt to imagine the real value of his lucubrations is now too well underſtood by his employers, to let that pay be any thing more than promiſes, yet, the whiſkered hireling labours to ſupport the cauſe of injuſtice and oppreſſion, with all the inveteracy required of him, and pours forth his daily torrents of nonſenſe and malignity, in full confidence of

---

* This is another decent and honourable manner in which G-v-m-t *ſports* with the public money.—Of all the Newſpapers printed in London, the far greater part are c-r-pt-d to its purpoſes. The only honourable exceptions are the Argus, the Gazetteer, the Morning Poſt, the Courier, the Morning, and Engliſh Chronicle; the two latter, it has been inſinuated to us have been tampered with by the ariſtocratic faction in oppoſition, no leſs rivetted to their feudal propenſities, than miniſters themſelves, and we fear they will not eſcape the contagion. In regard to the papers printed in the provincial towns of England, we ſpeak from certain authority; they are without exception b-b-ed to calumniate the French Revolution, to garble and miſrepreſent every circumſtance connected with it, that the people may for ever grovel in ignorance and darkneſs. M-n-t-rs and C—rts know that truth is the bittereſt enemy to their uſurpations.

future

future emolument, when TYRANTS ſhall be grateful, and ROSE ſincere.

This *literary Phenomenon* was long the Editor, and is ſtill *proprietor*, although, alas! property is now no longer annexed to it, of that once popular and eccentric print, the World. It had formerly an extenſive ſale: it certainly was original, but it was a kind of originality that diſgraced the Engliſh preſs, and proved more than any thing elſe, the degeneracy of modern Engliſhmen, who could even tolerate ſuch a farrago of nonſenſe and inſipidity.

As a ſpecimen of its ſtyle and matter, the following extracts faithfully copied, will ſuffice.

'On Wedneſday, the Prince dreſſed in a 'blue coat, walked arm in arm on the Steine 'with Capt. Churchill, and at ſix o'clock ſat 'down to dinner with the Earl of Clermont, '&c. &c. Yeſterday Mrs. Fitzherbert at'tended by Miſs Pigot, drove out on the 'Downs: She was drawn by her beautiful 'little Ponies with long tails, and this morn'ing, the Royal Brothers, to gratify public 'curioſity, took leave of each other in front of 'the Pavillion; after which, the Duke and 'Dutcheſs ſet off for Oatlands."

This is really too contemptible; and two columns of the World are daily filled with ſimilar anecdotes, too trivial to afford entertainment to a nurſery of children. The remainder are ſet apart for miniſterial lies, courtly addreſſes, the calumny of innocent, helpleſs characters, the flattery of titled grandeur, and a few ſolitary advertiſements.

His worthy colleague Parſon B—te, proprietor of the apoſtate Herald, notoriouſly employed to propagate falſehood and to calumniate liberty, *has* long laboured in the ſame vineyard, but the Divine reaps more produce from it, although for originality and eccentricity, the World muſt bear the palm.

The majority of our Newſpapers have caught the infection, and deal out with equal prolixity this vapid nonſenſe, to the ennui of their Readers, and the diſcredit of thoſe who conduct them.

When compared with the French Gazettes of the preſent day, they appear deplorable indeed, and place our national character in a moſt unfavourable light.

Amidſt the dark degradation, which we have noticed in T-h-m's Character, we can however, diſcover one *luminous* particle at leaſt, yes, the military Magiſtrate poſſeſſes one quality of *excellence*, which, in the opinion of ſome, can attone for the abſence of truth, ſincerity, and virtue. We mean the quality of *good-humour*, and in fact, our *cropped hero* is ſo intrinſically *good humoured*, that the ſevereſt afflictions of his friends or relations, can never diſturb for a moment the ſerenity of his ſoul, but he bears under all circumſtances the misfortunes of others with true chriſtian fortitude. His vanity alſo, is in proportion with his other *ſhining accompliſhments*. He even attributes the late act of parliament relative to libels, entirely to ſome letters, which he wrote and publiſhed in the World, and which, if they diſplayed a ſemblance of *public virtue*, it was merely becauſe his own *private* intereſts had been attacked *. His only literary work that has a ſhadow of merit, though full of grammatical errors, is his *treacherous* compilation of the life of old El—s, an old miſer, and his *old friend*. Indeed it is the *chef d'œuvre* of his *head*,—it is the ſample of his *heart*.

---

* During the time he wrote the abovementioned letters, there was a criminal indictment againſt himſelf for a Libel.

But enough of this *man*, who can only claim attention from the eccentricity of his folly, and the variety of his malevolence,—enough of this *Juſtice* of the Peace, who has no principle of action, but gain,—enough of this Captain, who always ſeeks to be a *ſecond* * in duels, but who, as we have before hinted, cautiouſly avoids being *firſt*.—Enough of this T—ph—m;—the chaſtiſement of his quondam aſſociate, Parſon Eſte, is better ſuited to him, than ours can be. To that *reverend divine*, therefore, we willingly reſign the ſcourge, and ſhall conclude by remarking, that a man who can paſs through life, without one generous ſympathy or ſocial feeling, muſt die without a friend.

The following curious anecdote, truly characteriſtic of his ſpirit ſhall cloſe this article.

A gentleman, whom T—ph—m had wantonly abuſed in his newſpaper, called upon him, with a friend, and inſiſted upon a public apology for the inſult he had received: the Captain, as uſual, pleaded ignorance, and imputed all the fault to his printer. The gentleman, however, not ſatisfied by ſuch mean evaſion, thus addreſſed him: "Sir, you have behaved to "me like a ſcoundrel, and unleſs you make an "ample apology, I will break this cane over "your ſhoulders. No man on earth, ſhall "treat me ill with impunity."

---

* Some years ago the C-pt-n was ſecond to an amiable young officer of the name of R-d-lle, who was killed in the duel.

To this, the *valiant* Editor replied, "O! "Sir—O! Sir, if Sir, you would cane any "man upon earth, Sir, who were to offend "you, Sir, I cannot ſuppoſe, Sir, that you "mean to direct your threats *particularly* to "me, Sir; I therefore, Sir, cannot apply to "myſelf what you have ſaid, Sir, ſo I ſincerely beg your pardon, Sir, and am ready "to make any apology you may require, Sir."

The gentleman's anger was now turned into ineffable contempt, and he departed to the intire ſatisfaction of the Captain.

Oh, what a reptile to infeſt the World.

After all, T-ph-m, will be infinitely gratified and obliged to us for having introduced him into ſuch *grand* company.

DUKE OF B—NSW—CK.

RESPECTING this barbarian Vandal, this profeſſional dealer in human blood, we ſhall only obſerve, that while he is premeditating plans of tyranny and deſolation, and the ſlaughter of millions, it will be hard indeed, if one patriot arm cannot be found, to ſtrike at him, and cut him off in the career of his ſins*.

---

* While the tranſitory exceſſes of a provoked and miſguided populace, which have their ſource in ariſtocratic perfidy, are ſo malignantly dwelt upon, it cannot be unfair to relate a genuine trait of Pruſſian diſcipline, as exerciſed in cold blood by this ſcourge of the human race.

A ſoldier in the Pruſſian army, being diſcovered in the act of reading a French newſpaper to two of his companions, *his Serene Highneſs* ordered the man inſtantly to be ſhot, after which his corpſe was fixed to the earth, and agreeably with the Generals orders, his two ſurviving friends were tied to the dead body, and in that poſition, received 500 laſhes each.

How long will it be, before mankind ſhall perceive the madneſs of ſubmitting to ſuch horrors,—of fighting againſt themſelves? The preſent conteſt muſt eventually enlighten them, and we will venture to pronounce the period not far diſtant.

LA F-Y-TTE.

THIS is the General, ſelf-y'cleped the hero of the two worlds,—the eldeſt ſon of liberty. This is the *Marquis* who ſtood forth the champion of the RIGHTS OF MAN; and who, in the critical hour of danger, proved a renegade to the cauſe he had long laboured to ſupport, even at the very moment, when his triumph might have been complete. The laurel wreath which an emancipated people prepared to twine on his brow, withered in an inſtant, while he ſacrificed the fair fame of honour and humanity, to a ſelfiſh pride, and a deſpicable ambition.

He had beheld Waſhington become the Chief of the Revolution in America, and Preſident of the Free Congreſs of the States, and he hoped to be of equal importance in the hiſtory of France. He therefore found the principle of EQUALITY, ill ſuited to his deſigns, and as he deſpaired of raiſing himſelf into a *Cromwell*, he daſtardly deſcended into a *Monk*. The hackney'd charms of a profligate revengeful Queen, overcame his feeble virtue, and he ſtill pined after the title and impotent diſtinctions he had affected to deſpiſe. In the Jacobin Club, which notwithſtanding the calumny of our drivelling ſtupid prints, is the wiſeſt, moſt enlightened, and philanthropic ſociety, that ever exiſted *; his mean capacity was eclipſed, and he found himſelf a ſtar of very inferior luſtre in the reſplendent galaxy of truth. He therefore wiſhed to overthrow that ſyſtem which he found impoſſible to convert to his own particular uſe, and with the degraded baſeneſs of an ariſtocrate, he became a ſatellite of deſpotiſm. He entered with rancour into the cabals of courts, and maſking himſelf under the inſidious battery of the word, CONSTITUTION, he betrayed the people who had adored him, and ſtrove to reſtore the monarchy, which he had taught them to believe was the object of his moſt inveterate hatred, to its ancient tyranny, and all its unnatural prerogatives.

---

* The Jacobins whom the whole gang of ariſtocracy wilfully miſrepreſent as regicides and ſavages, are the true philanthropiſts. Their enmity is pointed ſolely againſt thoſe, whoſe injuſtice and uſurpations render the enemies of the human race.

But the French are no longer to be duped by artifices, experience has deſtroyed confidence; the patriotic army, which he had endeavoured to debauch, revolted at his perfidy, and he is now a wretched, captive outcaſt, deſpiſed by all parties; *honourleſs* and hopeleſs.

This is another proof, added to that lately afforded by Poland, of the improbability, that a K—g, or a man of title, ſhould ever faithfully and zealouſly adhere to the intereſts of liberty and equality. They who have been long accuſtomed to the vain and deſpicable importance of rank, can find no conſolation, but in the blind homage of an ignorant multitude, or in the crocodile careſſes of a venal court. The honeſt independent eſteem of ſociety, has little gratification for their ſordid minds, and they prefer the proſtituted adulation of the baſe, to the fair honourable applauſes of the good,——

'The wretched nonſenſe of an empty name,
'The bow of Sycophancy, and the pomp
'Of outward ſhow, which folly loves to praiſe!
'Alas! theſe trappings ſo enervate man,
'That the proud bearer of ſuch mimic glory,
'Would rather periſh, than reſign them, Heavens!
'That

'That human nature ſhould by ſuch vile means,
'Degrade itſelf, calls forth the tears of virtue,
'And ſtamps a burning bluſh upon her cheek.
'Yet ſure the day will come, when truth and reaſon
'Shall triumph o'er deceit, and thoſe alone
'Be deem'd the great, whoſe *actions* ſpeak their worth.'

Many perſons who had entertained a favourable opinion of La Fayette, are ſtill inclined to juſtify the malignity of his heart, at the expence of his judgment. But the truth is, that he had engaged in the moſt infamous conſpiracy that even Courts ever dared to form, and the damning letters which have been diſcovered in the Queen's cabinet, prove him to be the vileſt and moſt ungrateful traitor. The gallant army, he commanded, was to have been ſacrificed to the *diſcretion* of invading ruffians, and the liberty of his country to have been deſtroyed, for the gratification of his revenge.

He may now perhaps demand a refuge and reward from ſome of thoſe horrible murderers, who are carrying fire and ſword into France, and who, through the channel of that degraded, profligate, peculator, Calonne, affect to juſtify the principle of deſolating beautiful independent provinces, and of butchering millions of innocent citizens, ſtriving to defend their natural and civil rights againſt the barbarous combination of force, treachery, and rapine, under pretence of reſtoring a weak, cruel, and perfidious prince, to the throne, his perjuries and treaſons had forfeited, but even this hope will be blaſted, for the loſt La Fayette is ſunk ſo low, that even treachery will not truſt him.

The National Aſſembly have decreed, that a column of infamy ſhould be erected to his memory. He is abhorred by his cotemporaries;—his name will be execrated by poſterity.

Thomas Paine.

WE are now to treat of a real great man, A Noble of Nature; one, whoſe mind is enlarged, and wholly free from prejudice;—one, who having maturely conſidered thoſe evils under which the inhabitants of Europe labour, from tyrannical governments, has moſt uſefully and honourably devoted his pen, to ſupport the glorious cauſe of general liberty, and the Rights of Man. He has even dared to point his keen arrows at the *inviolability* of the B-t-ſh C-t-t-on. In his reply to B—ke's miſerable Rhapſody in favor of oppreſſion, popery and tyrants, he has urged the moſt lucid arguments, and has brought forward truths, the moſt convincing. Like a powerful magician, he touches with his wand the hills of error, and they ſmoke;—the mountains of inhumanity, and they paſs away. Of the wonderful effects which this man's reaſoning has produced, the late revolutions of America and France are magnificent examples, and the unqualified abuſe heaped upon him in this country, by deſpots of every condition;—from the profligate peer, down to the very loweſt trading juſtice of peace, or moſt inſolent Cuſtom-houſe Officer, eſtabliſhes his reputation, and exalts his character. Yet C—les F—x, on whom we have heretofore been laviſh in our praiſes, and which praiſes we ſhould be loth to retract? Yes, C—les F—x had the folly and imprudence in the H--ſe of C--m--ns to call Mr. Paine's work a libel, a work, every page of which breathes the pureſt philanthropy;—whoſe only object is to meliorate the ſad condition of humanity;—to take away the ſuperflux from luxury and plunder, and apply it to the relief of indigence and misfortune. Does this time-ſerving leader of a ſelf-intereſted faction, mean to aſſert that the remarks contained in the above publication are untrue. No; he cannot; he muſt only mean to flatter the opinion of our *wiſe*, *conſiſtent*, *patriotic* lawyers;—that truth is a libel; and that Paine has ſpoken the truth.

All Mr. Fox's partizans, the Gr—ys, L—mbt—ns, W—b—ds, &c. &c. &c. hold the ſame puny enervating language, without attempting to anſwer or expoſe the fallacy of the doctrines they condemn, and are illiberal enough to ſpeak contemptuouſly of the ſupporter of thoſe doctrines. But all this is natural enough; perfectly conſiſtent with the grand object of which they never loſe ſight;—Titles and places; ſo that they are extremely cautious not to go beyond the pale of redemption, which they are aware muſt be the caſe, were they candid or diſintereſted enough to approve the ſyſtem adopted by Mr. Paine.—It is curious to obſerve amidſt all their affected zeal in the important ſtruggle of parliamentary reform, how very circumſpect and delicate theſe gentlemen are in their proceedings; and it is no leſs remarkable, that the hopes of the nation have been for ever counteracted, not more effectually by the intrigues and corruption of the court, than by the perverted direction of the public mind towards particular factions, whom the people have been deluded to ſuppoſe their Friends, while the principle of theſe factions has always been merely that of adherence to each other. The Bond of Union amongſt themſelves,—to preſerve the Phalanx compact and unbroken, and to increaſe its influence, is the utmoſt extent of their political arrangements, formed in the face of their countrymen, who have not hitherto had ſagacity to diſcover, that men acting uniformly together, for the purpoſe of enforcing their claims to places and diſtinctions, may be as corruptly influenced as others, who are in actual poſſeſſion of them. The perſons who compoſe this faction, under the maſk of patriotiſm, are in effect the barrier between a corrupt government and the real friends of the people, or in other words, the people themſelves; and are ſo much more dangerous, from the *popular* pretenſions that they advance. Many of them are great land proprietors, have hereditary rights and titles, and are in poſſeſſion of vaſt feudal privileges, of which, it is impoſſible for the moſt arrant courtiers to be more tenacious; yet theſe perſonal advantages which ought to operate a very different effect, they fraudulently convert into claims of popular confidence, and conſtantly urge them as a proof of the *particular* intereſt they muſt have in the country's proſperity. Nevertheleſs, no argument can be more flimſy or deluſive; ſince perſons of the above deſcription, are naturally from ſelf-intereſt, attached to the ſyſtem, whence they enjoy ſuch peculiar benefits, and are jealous of every innovation that tends to derogate from them, or to encroach on what they are in the habit of conceiving their *rights*; however much, that innovation might contribute to the purpoſes of general relief. Their argument therefore, ſerves only to prove, that they have an intereſt apart, and that the nation has finally no remedy but in the juſtice of its cauſe, and the energy of its own exertions.

When once Engliſhmen ſhall have ceaſed to adopt perſons inſtead of principles, the folly of which is now loſing ground, their progreſs towards recovery of their rights may be ſlow, but it will be ſure, and uninterrupted. They will then no longer be divided into parties and nonſenſical contentions amongſt themſelves, whatever diviſions there may be, amongſt the candidates for the loaves and fiſhes. The inhabitants of Weſtminſter will not think it worth while to cut each other's throats, for the ſtupid indifferent alternative whether Fox or Pitt ſhall repreſent them, who both run to the ſame goal. They will then no longer be under the guidance of men, who, as ſoon as their exertions appear formidable, ſell or betray them.—They will no longer be diſguſted with all political queſtions, from the everlaſting treachery of their favourites; and the *entire mind* of Great Britain being wrapt up in this great truth, ‘ that her repreſentation is abſurd, ‘ fallacious, unjuſt, and unconſtitutional’, her *entire voice* will call aloud for reform, and the thunder of her unanimity muſt extort obedience.

But while a country is delivered up to the rapacity of placemen, penſioners, unfeeling all-graſping lawyers, profligate miniſters, or to an unprincipled factious oppoſition, only ſtriving to be miniſters, it becomes neceſſary that patriotiſm ſhould not be ſilent;—that the public ſhould be animated to call aloud for juſtice; and when they do, proclamations and proſecutions will only ſerve to irritate their minds, and to accelerate redreſs. The H-ſe of C-m-ns ſay that Paine is a libelliſt, becauſe he attacks corruption and unfair repreſentation. The H-ſe of L-ds ſcowl at him with haughty indignation, becauſe he expoſes the abſurdity and madneſs of hereditary nobility, and the wiſe H-ſe of B-w-ck pronounce him a *fool*, becauſe he points out the inutility, and deſolating waſte that often marks the career of K—gs. Tyrants and their ſatellites in all countries muſt neceſſarily abhor, and unite againſt any honeſt man who has ſpirit and ability to paint their uſurpation in its true colours. The enormous gang of r-bb-rs, with k—gs and p—ces for their leaders, who now are plundering different countries, muſt tremble in finding their horrors diſcovered. They may indeed rage and threaten; but in a ſhort time juſtice muſt overtake them. Knowledge and liberty, the two deſcending angels of enlightened man, ſhall ſcourge theſe relentleſs ſpoilers from the earth. The ſymbols of war ſhall be made a burnt ſacrifice to reaſon, and the olivebranch of peace, ſhall proclaim the triumph of humanity.

The freedom of France cannot fail to produce an univerſal revolution throughout Europe, for the miſts of ignorance are diſappearing;—the ſun of truth is above the horizon, and a bright, a glorious day will enſue. All nations will at length be taught to value and vindicate their rights; inſtructed by the fate of degraded Poland, they will be cautious in truſting their liberties to a ſelfiſh band of *Ignoble Nobles,* or the uncertain protection of a puſillanimous K—g.

Of the publication, called the Life of Paine, which has appeared under the lying ſignature of Oldys, we have little to ſay; for little can be ſaid of a work, which in default of argument, deſcends to the fouleſt and moſt vulgar abuſe; breathing at the ſame time, the daſtardly malevolence of a treaſury hireling. We therefore ſhall not attempt to juſtify Mr. Paine from the *heinous* charge of having been *low born,* (oh that we could innoculate and transfuſe ſome drops of his pure democratic blood, into the tainted veins of our pampered rotten nobility!) and originally an induſtrious mechanic. His writings are the beſt comment on ſuch a text; but when the anonymous aſſaſſin of his character alledges that he has two wives living, we muſt obſerve, that if the *fact* could be proved, his enemies would not fail to have him tried and puniſhed for the offence. They know the aſſertion to be groundleſs.

'Purpurei metuunt Tyranni
'Injurioſo ne pede proruas
'Stantem Columnam.'

THE R—T HON. E-M—D B—KE.

IT often happens that men perform real good where they meditate the deepeſt miſchief. The late miſerable productions of this v-n-l Ap—t-te were intended to deſtroy, whereas they have tended to ſerve, the cauſe of liberty, by having brought forth into action all that wiſdom, knowledge, and experience, which might have otherwiſe been dormant, expoſing the fallacy of his lucubrations, and painting his ungrateful ap-ſt-cy towards the public in the moſt faithful glaring colours. The principles which he has of late dared to attack, were thoſe, to the former ſupport of which, he owes all his ſucceſs and elevation in life; but they never would have been ſo profoundly inveſtigated, had not the name of B—ke, once high in the ranks of patriotiſm and philoſophy, given currency to paradoxes, which had only the beautiful arrangement of fine words, and the ſpurious credit of their author to ſupport them. The grand *Corinthian Pillar* which he ſo unexpectedly attempted to raiſe, is faſt mouldering away; and the Architect, in his abortive attempt to ſuſtain it, has reared a perennial monument of infamy to himſelf.

The reputation of this Pſeudo-Patriot is ſunk ſo very, very low, and he is now ſo univerſally reprobated, even by thoſe from intereſt rivetted to the apoſtate principles which he inculcates, that it would be unneceſſary to introduce him amonſt our Jockeys, were it not by way of contraſt to the real patriot who immediately precedes him, and in order to illuſtrate two events not generally known; for the authenticity of which we pledge ourſelves, and we relate them merely as a teſtimony in favour of the ſuppoſed alliance, that ever exiſts between moral and political baſeneſs.

Many years ago, our political impoſtor contracted an intimacy with an Iriſh Peer, now no more, whoſe purſe, agreeably with the regular practice of our hero through the merits of his *public ſpirit*, he rendered ſubſervient to his own neceſſities *. He contrived to borrow a very conſiderable ſum from the above Nobleman, for which he gave as ſecurity his note of hand. Lord V-n-y's affairs becoming exceedingly embarraſſed, ſeveral years afterwards, his L—ſ—p being abroad, the Truſtees waited on Mr. B—ke, demanding payment of the note. When the Hibernian Jeſuit affected ſurpriſe:—declaring, "that it had been already paid." But on the negative being proved, and the payment rather earneſtly preſſed, he burſt into a violent rage; ſaying, "if ſo, that the bill was out "of date,—that he ſhould fly for ſhelter to "the ſtatute of limitation; and that he was "prepared to defend any proceſs under that "honourable protection."

---

* Mr. B——ke was never a *diſintereſted* Patriot, ſince in virtue of the above character he was a principal legatee

From this anecdote, the public may decide what degree of faith is due to the political converſion, or rather perverſion of a man, who has been guilty of ſuch vile ingratitude towards a generous confidential benefactor.

The other circumſtance that we have to mention concerns his penſion, which has been long ſuſpected,

---

legatee in the wills of the Marquis of Rockingham, Sir C. Saunders, L—d K—p-l, Sir Joſhua Reynolds, and many other of his *whiggiſh* connections.

ſuſpected, but the *Fact* has never hitherto been publicly explained.

During L—d R—k---h-m's adminiſtration, when thepreſent Marquis of L--d-wne was S-c-t-ry of S--te, the latter inſiſted on a grant of 1500l. a year for his friend Col. B-rre: in conſequence of which, L--d R--k--h-m ſtipulated for an equal gratuity to his friend Mr. B--ke, who betrayed all poſſible avidity to get hold of the penſion; but a PENSIONED PATRIOT appeared a paradox irreconciliable, and he conceived that a knowledge of the tranſaction might injure him in the further purſuit of that game, which he had not yet brought to a concluſion. He longed after the penſion, but he had not made up his mind to the diſgrace and obloquy generally annexed to it. It was therefore agreed, that the penſion ſhould be iſſued out under a *fictitious* name, in order to ſatisfy the Gentleman's ſcruples.

Such is the *fact*, and there may be inſtances where a penſion has been fairly acquired. It is then a juſt debt gratefully acquitted, and confers honour, rather than diſgrace, on him who receives it. Nevertheleſs, when the

Penſioner ſkulks and labours to conceal the benefactions he derives from his country, it betrays a conſciouſneſs of his own demerits, and proclaims that he is only an additional plunderer of an abuſed and deluded people. If Mr. B--ke had not felt an inward compunction, a ſenſibility of injuſtice, in becoming a Penſioner on this nation, he would have come boldly forward; not have ſtrove by the meaneſt artifice to conceal the tranſaction. The penſion however was granted for his life, and the A-p-te being embarraſſed in his circumſtances, ſold it for twelve thouſand pounds. The late Doctor Price was umpire on the occaſion, and calculated the ſum to be given by the perſon in treaty, which was paid accordingly. Hence, the public are to judge of the ſincerity of Mr. B--ke's patriotiſm.

We cannot cloſe the preſent article without ſumming up the compariſon between this Gentleman and Mr. Paine; political and literary rivals, who have appealed to the public tribunal for deciſion.

The *ſublime* and *beautiful* Mr. B—ke, twenty-two years ago, wrote a political pamphlet, intituled "Diſcontents of the Nation," in which he pronounced his political CREED. To every article of that Creed, he is now a Heretic; and without averring his hereſy, depending on the force of credulity, ignorance and prejudice, in his late publications he has impudently recanted every article of his original FAITH, while he ſtill labours with all his ſophiſtry to maintain the character of rectitude and conſiſtency—but all the ſubterfuges in the world cannot avail him; his apoſtacy is manifeſt;—he has deſerted from the banners of Freedom, to defend the barbarous cauſe of tyrants, of ruffian invaders, in preference to that of human nature, ſtruggling to preſerve her rights; and as he is proved to have been a *diſguiſed* hypocritical penſioner on the Britiſh Nation; ſo there can be no doubt but that he is alſo a literary hireling in pay of the rebel Princes, and late traiterous monarch of France.

Some years afterwards, Mr. Paine wrote his celebrated pamphlet, "Common Senſe*;"—

---

* It muſt not be forgotten that the above pamphlet had received the approbation of B—ke, and, that in conſequence of it, he continued during ſeveral years a friendly correſpondence with the author.

his principles were there developed, he ſpoke the language of his heart. From them, in his ſubſequent publications, he has never varied a ſingle iota.—His original text is uniformly preſerved.—Let a candid public therefore decide, to whom the palm of integrity and confidence is due; to the man, who has ſtood forth the uniform zealous advocate of human rights, and ſtill adheres to the cauſe;—or to him, who once avowed the ſame doctrines, and who now, to anſwer his own baſe purpoſes, has abandoned them. Here then, let the matter reſt, for the *Common Senſe* of Engliſhmen to decide upon it.

Since this volume was begun, accounts have been received of additional horrors having been committed by the Pariſian populace, but the plan of the enemy is to provoke thoſe horrors;—on horrors head to accumulate horrors*; and they will be accumulated, till the barbarian banditti, now engaged in conſpiracy againſt the cauſe of human nature, with thoſe contending for it, ſhall be cut off, no longer ſuffered to blaſt creation.

---

* We allude to the maſſacres of the 2d and 3d of September.

The queſtion long in conteſt, the deepeſt ſtake that was ever agitated, is now at iſſue, and muſt be immediately decided, whether the prerogative of kings, the ſource of war, maſſacre, and deſolation; or the rights of juſtice and humanity are to prevail;—whether reaſon and philoſophy are to be for ever enſlaved under the yoke of tyranny and oppreſſion. We anticipate the vehement outcries of the foes to liberty; of thoſe who fatten on the Public ſpoil; but let us again offer a few words in behalf of a people driven to deſperation: the enemy penetrating into their country, on full march to the capital, the moſt cruel inſtances of domeſtic treachery daily diſcovered, the vile ſpirit of intrigue, unſubdued by adverſity or confinement ſtill working againſt them*,—numerous detachments of their armies wilfully led into hoſtile ambuſcades by their perfidious commanders; their beſieged towns hitherto making no reſiſtance, ſuſpicions of treaſon from every quarter*; dreading the ſentence of martial law denounced upon them, and provoked to madneſs from the idea of being replunged into their ancient horrors, ſtill further increaſed by the flattering dreams of happineſs they had indulged;—under ſuch an infinite complication of provocatives, what enormities might not be expected? yet they never departed from their grand principle (liberty);—property was ſtill held ſacred, not a ſingle act of plunder committed till many days after the third of September.—It was the authors, not the unfortunate inſtruments of miſchief, that deſerve condemnation.

---

* Above fifteen thouſand ſtand of arms were found in thoſe priſons that the people invaded, of which they had received intelligence; and to the detection of this treachery, are in a great degree to be imputed the violent exceſſes that enſued.

It is natural for kings and courtiers, high churchmen, and miniſters, to dwell on theſe horrors, and to urge them in triumphant proof of the danger attendant on all plans, which have a tendency to innovation; that is,—a tendency to correct the abuſes of the preſent ſyſtem, which yields ſo many comfortable and partial douceurs to them.

---

* The republic never can be conquered by open force; it can only be ſubdued by the vile treachery that all the crowned deſpots and ariſtocracy of Europe, are inſtigating in its very centre; through all its armies, in order to reſtore the leproſy of the ancient ſyſtem.

To give theſe *worthy* perſonages their due, their exertions keep pace with the vaſt intereſt they have at ſtake; but without expatiating on the notorious injuſtice of men being admitted as evidence in their own cauſe, unfortunately for them, it requires only a moment's reflection to detect the fallacy of their argument;—that it has a direct negative tendency, proving the contrary doctrine from that which they labour ſo ſtrenuouſly to eſtabliſh; for it becomes a matter of ſerious and moſt important conſideration with governments, now that the ſpirit of enquiry is rouzed, and amidſt the univerſal and violent ferment that prevails, there exiſts no human means of controuling it;—if not from choice, if not from ſentiments of duty and conſcience, whether, from motives of ſound policy and wiſdom, it would not be more prudent to offer up ſome timely, liberal, and voluntary ſacrifices to the purpoſe of general relief, than by an obſtinate and fatal adherence to ancient grievances, reſiſt every propoſition of juſt and benevolent reform, that tends to reduce the power of the crown, or contract the enormous patronage and privileges of ariſtocracy, thereby provoking thoſe horrors, which every lover of humanity muſt deprecate and abhor, and which it is his duty by every poſſible exertion to avert.

The example certainly argues more ſtrongly againſt their obſtinacy than in favour of it, and we again moſt earneſtly conjure thoſe men who are at the head of public affairs in this country, to ſubmit in time, and take advantage of the moral which it yields.

On the other ſide, let us only for an inſtant reflect on the horrible nature of the Duke of Brunſwick's manifeſto, the proclamations of Calonne in the name of the emigrant Princes; and the terms in which the inveſted towns are ſummoned to ſurrender. Frenchmen are there given to underſtand if they do not immediately turn traitors to their country, and aſſiſt the efforts of rebel invaders, that no mercy will be ſhewn,—no quarter be given; that their poſſeſſions will be laid waſte, and their bodies given to the ſword.

It requires more patience than we poſſeſs to analyze theſe barbarous productions, every line of which is an outrage againſt truth, and repugnant to every ſentiment of humanity.

The arguments are all founded on falſe principles, therefore it would be needleſs to detail them with any degree of prolixity. They reſt on ſuppoſitions that are a libel upon Common Senſe;—that the creature is ſuperior to the Creator;—on the candour and probity of a perjured king, depriving the nation of its ſovereign authority, and of its right to legiſlate for itſelf.

A king is as amenable to the laws, as the meaneſt ſubject in his dominions; if guilty, puniſhable by them. Our own hiſtory abounds with numerous proofs of this kind. A king charged on irrefragable evidence, convicted by his own letters, receipts, and memorandums, of having been engaged in a treaſonable correſpondence with the enemies of his country,—of having eternally violated his oath of allegiance and fidelity to the conſtitution,—of having contracted, (excluſive of his enormous civil liſt) a debt of one hundred and ſixty million of livres, to ſupport the rebels, in a war againſt the nation, of which he was himſelf the monarch, and whoſe rights and liberties he was ſworn to defend.

To

To reſtore a degraded perjured K-ng, is the pretended baſis of the various proclamations iſſued to juſtify this barbarous invaſion.------Let us then entreat our impartial countrymen, (for their verdict in the preſent moment is of infinite importance), to reflect on the unnatural deſpotiſm that would force a nation to truſt its executive government to a traitor,---to a man, who in violation of repeated voluntary oaths, had been detected in a conſpiracy with its enemies in open war and rebellion, to deluge it in blood. Let them conſider of the violence that would be committed on ſocial rights, if an individual, under the dread of ſuperior force, and the impulſe of fear, had yielded to take into his ſervice, a man convicted of the worſt of crimes---they would revolt at the injuſtice---How much more unjuſt, therefore, how much more dangerous, when conſidered in a political ſenſe, in which the fate of millions is involved.

We have, in the courſe of this work, developed the character of the principal inſtigators of this rebellion; from thence, the *Integrity* of their deſigns may be judged:

Meſſrs D'Artois and Calonne, the champions of Religion.

We ſhall conclude the preſent volume with a few words in our own vindication.

The *Perſonality* of the Jockey Club has been alledged in reproach againſt its Author; but ſurely it will not be difficult to repel the charge. They muſt be mainly ignorant or partial indeed, who can believe that random ſhots could ever reach thoſe perſons whom he has ventured to expoſe as a public mark. There is no ſuch effectual method of reforming *vice*, as to expoſe the *vicious*.—*There* alone they are vulnerable. To make them feel the keeneſt ſatire muſt be perſonally applied—it muſt be levelled *ad Hominem*. Modern degeneracy is not to be affected or reformed by vague indiſcriminate cenſure. Political as well as moral offenders muſt ſmart under the laſh. Mr. Pope in one of his letters to Dr. Arbuthnot truly obſerves, ‘ that to reform and ‘ not chaſtiſe would be impoſſible, and that the ‘ wiſeſt precepts would be of little uſe, if there ‘ were no examples to enforce them. To ‘ attack vices in the abſtract without aiming ‘ at perſons would be ſafe fighting indeed, but

‘ it would be fighting with ſhadows. My ‘ greateſt comfort and encouragement to proceed, has been to ſee that they who have no ‘ ſhame or fear of any thing elſe have appeared ‘ cut by my ſatires.’

The Author of the Jockey Club has never preſumed to ſpeak *without book*. He had once the misfortune to have acquaintance with many of thoſe whom he has ventured to attack; he knew their hearts, and he fears them to be incorrigible. Perſonal vanity, private intereſt are the vile ignoble ſentiments that ſuperſede every other conſideration, with the *Gentlemen* againſt whom his ſhafts have been levelled;—to develope the infamy, the barbarity of a ſyſtem;—to prove that it is the moſt ſordid deſpicable race that have uſurped the claims of the really meritorious;—that it is birth and fortune, flattery and ſervility, not virtue, liberality, or genius, which open a road to the favour or protection of the Crown; or of thoſe under the influence of it;—that the ariſtocracy of this country are determined not to yield an inch, that they are reſolved to hold out till the laſt moment;—and that they only are rewarded who will unite in the *Eſprit de Corps*, and ſupport excluſive privileges;

againſt general good. When theſe truths ſtrike upon our hearts; when conviction ſpeaks, it is not the dread of the enemies he may create to himſelf, that ſhall prevent him from continuing his appeal to the reaſon and common ſenſe of his countrymen.

When he reads the ſtupid drivelling prints that degrade the Engliſh Preſs;—when he conſiders who are the conductors of thoſe prints, when he reflects on a *Topham who commands the World*, detailing as matters of vaſt importance the vapid amuſements and trivial actions of thoſe who are really the moſt contemptible, and from example the moſt dangerous part of the Community; Oh what diſguſt, what Pity does it excite!—Let us extract the mote from the eye of our Countrymen, and trample under foot thoſe barbarous prejudices; that indiſcriminately exalt the moſt unworthy; witholding every benefit from thoſe who are in fact the moſt deſerving.

The Author's reflections, he is conſcious have their origin in nature: he ſpurns all factitious claims: the Law, Church and State muſt be reformed; and the Engliſh Government would do well to accede to reformation; without forcing the neceſſity of Revolution.

Verbum ſat Sapienti.

CONCLUSION.

The National Convention is now aſſembled, and its firſt decree paſſed amidſt univerſal plaudits, was the abolition of monarchy; ſo that the impartial judge may ſoon have a fair opportunity of forming a comparative eſtimate between the French republic, and the old Engliſh government.

We ſhall not for the preſent enter largely into the merits or demerits of the monarchical ſyſtem, from which no perſon can preſume to deny, that our neighbours had ſufficiently ſuffered, to juſtify their preſent abhorrence of it, but ſhall briefly obſerve that the hiſtory of our own country, containing an eternal ſucceſſion of civil and foreign wars.—Of maſſacres and revolt, of tyranny and rebellion, or rather of forced reſiſtance, of luxury and wretchedneſs,—of corruption and perſecution,—of ſinecures and penſions, the effects of which are the enormous and arbitrary taxes that now impoveriſh the moſt uſeful part of the community, affords no ſtriking proof of its ſuperior excellence, and without recurring to the uniform ſyſtematic horrors that exiſted under the French monarchy, from the eſtabliſhment of the Capetian race, till the downfall of the Bourbons, under the miſerable Louis XVI. When we reflect on the great example which it at preſent affords, where the mind immediately perceives how natural it is for the king of a limited monarchy to be the bittereſt enemy of a conſtitution that ſets bounds to his prerogative, it muſt be confeſſed that our reaſon unclouded by prejudice, inclines to prefer a pure repreſentative government, which from its nature, admits of no ſuch exuberant, dangerous incumbrance *.

It may perhaps alſo be conſidered as a *trifling* advantage acquired to the French, by the preference they have ſhewn to the republican form of government, that the abolition of royalty will in the firſt inſtance produce an oeconomy of forty million of revenue, (about one million ſeven hundred thouſand pounds ſterling), without counting at leaſt one hundred and fifty million, (ſix million two hundred and fifty thouſand pounds), of which the court and former miniſters annually plundered the public treaſury, even ſince the firſt revolution in 1789, in the very teeth of the national aſſemblies, that had not courage to dive into ſuch a fathomleſs gulph of iniquity, or to demand an account of the tremendous deficit.

---

* Men naturally lean to power. Compound governments, where one part is a reſtriction on the other, muſt of courſe create anarchy and confuſion; unleſs there is a compromiſe between the leading parties to gull and tyrannize the people.

That government is certainly beſt which is carried on with the leaſt expence, and where all conditions of men can live free from oppreſſion. Forms of government in other reſpects are immaterial, and Monarchy or a Republic comparatively indifferent; an equal and univerſal adminiſtration of juſtice is the ſole point to be conſidered, and it is the glory of the French Declaration of Rights, on the principles of which the new Republic will be formed, that it is irreconcileable with every ſpecies of injuſtice.

To thoſe likewiſe who do not view every ſalutary or neceſſary innovation with the jaundiced eye of prejudice, envy, or intereſt, it may ſerve as an additional *apology* for their choice, that the property of the rebel emigrants,

grants, the ſequeſtration of which has been decreed, (as was that of the Scotch *royaliſts* in the years 1715, and 1745, with this only difference,—that the one was added to the corruptions of the crown, or applied to the benefit of a foreign family, while the other will be appropriated to relieve the diſtreſſes and provide for the exigencies of the ſtate), will amount to an equal or perhaps greater ſum than that of the *pretended* church property, now alſo become the *real* property of the nation.

With Common Senſe and Candour, theſe are *Advantages*; Sophiſtry and Self-Intereſt will labour to fritter them away.

Thus, conſidering the reſult of the 10th of Auguſt 1792, it is impoſſible not to preſage, the happieſt conſequences from the downfall of kings in that country;—from the infinite reduction of expences;—the horrible abuſes that are thence extirpated,—the amazing additional reſources that muſt neceſſarily follow from an entire abolition of the feudal ſyſtem, and from the future exertions of an aſſembly fairly choſen by the people, that has begun its career under ſuch auſpicious omens *, nevertheleſs, outrageous clamours will be raiſed; but it is only thoſe perſons infatuated to ancient cuſtoms, or bigotted to their own ſordid views, who can be irrational or hardy enough to advance, that the nation, free and unincumbered, is not now far more likely to proſper, than when there was a chief at the head, who had power to clog its wheels, to ſtop its march, and at all times, to direct the national force againſt itſelf, whenever it ſuited his own baſe purpoſes to do ſo.

The ſovereignty at preſent reſides in the Creator, the People, who have a natural interest

---

* As a proof in favour of our aſſertion, ſince the abolition of monarchy has been decreed, according to the accounts given in by the different diſtricts ten days afte the meeting of the convention, the number of volunteers who had enrolled their names, amounted to thirteen hundred thouſand, and a great part of them immediately ſet off to join the armies. Monſieur Dumourier writes to Monſieur Biron in the following terms: 'I begun the preſent campaign with 17,000 men, I ſhall conclude it with more than 100,000—— The Pruſſians begun it with 80,000, and, without counting the number that have periſhed ſince, on the 25th of September laſt, had loſt above 25,000.

intereſt in their own happineſs and preſervation; whereas, before it was lodged in the creature, the *thing* of their own creation, which as we have juſt ſhewn, had an intereſt directly contrary to, and ſubverſive of them*. To argue on ſuch an alternative, would be the idleſt waſte of time; it would be a diſpute, whether a friend or an enemy was the fitteſt perſon to be truſted. The old error is at length detected, and the progreſs of truth will be rapid and univerſal.

Before we cloſe the preſent volume, we muſt offer a few more words, by way o illuſtrating the motives that led to thoſe acts of pillage, which not long ſince, during a few days threatened Paris.

It cannot be denied that the whole progreſs of the French revolution had been diſtinguiſhed by the moſt extraordinary marks of forbearance and diſintereſtedneſs, and a ſacred regard to private property; but it was natural to foreſee that the epoch of the national convention would be alſo the epoch of the united efforts, the *dernier coup de deſeſpoir* of every claſs of anti-revolutioniſts, who, although actuated by different views, all conſpired to the ſame end,—to foment inteſtine anarchy, and diſunite the people. The royal captives at the temple, the traitor emigrants, the Barbarian invaders, the ſlaves to perſonal ambition, each labouring to promote diſcord and confuſion, to bring into diſrepute the legitimate authorities, to encourage plunder and rapine, the ne plus ultra of public calamity.

---

* It may appear rather paradoxical that a Creator ſhould ſo far abuſe his power as to create a thing that ſhould be an enemy to that power whence it derived its exiſtence; nevertheleſs, the caſe in point proves the fact.

Till ſome days ſubſequent to the third of September, 1792, the people had on every occaſion diſplayed a ſpirit of forbearance, that would have adorned the brighteſt period of the ancient republics. Amidſt all the violent paroxyſms of popular rage and commotion, there had been no violation of property, the public attention and animoſity were wholly directed againſt the foreign enemy, or againſt thoſe domeſtic traitors whom they ſuſpected of criminal correſpondence with them; and it muſt afford conſolation to the feelings of humanity, that amongſt all the victims which ſuffered, it is very well known, that except in two or three melancholy inſtances, none but the guilty periſhed; none but thoſe who had been detected as conſpirators againſt their country; and if it muſt be owned that an incenſed populace ſometimes mutilated the dead, it cannot be ſaid that in imitation of their ancient maſters, they ever excruciated the living. They practiſed no refinement of torture; their mode of executing the dreadful ſentence produced immediate death*, and although many of the wretched priſoners had not all the legal forms of trial to precede judgment, yet they were

---

* In this country where in the firſt inſtance, there are not leſs than 150,000 individuals, which perhaps forms an eighth part of its adult inhabitants, under the immediate influence of government, it cannot be wondered at, that the late *ſummary executions* in France ſhould be ſo artfully and malignantly exaggerated, in order to obliterate from the memory of Engliſhmen all impreſſion of the *ſavage atrocities* practiſed by the old court of Verſailles, and of thoſe ſtill in full force in different parts of the continent; without mentioning the wanton acts of devaſtation and barbarity lately practiſed by that *great and ſucceſsful* General the Duc de Saxe Teſchen, in the vicinity, and before the town of Liſle: but the following extract from a very ſenſible well written pamphlet, lately publiſhed, in which the author tells us that his *aſſertions are founded in facts*, to which he himſelf bore witneſs, will transfer the indignation of the humane reader, againſt the *ſtudied tortures*, which were in vogue un-

der the old French ſyſtem, and againſt thoſe which are actually practiſed under different deſpotiſms of Europe.

The author informs us, that he bore ocular teſtimony to all the horrors which he relates, the execution of Damien and the Ruſſian Knout excepted, ‘ He has ſeen
‘ a father and two ſons ſtretched on the rack,—a woman
‘ conſigned to a ſlow fire, after her breaſts had been torn
‘ off with red hot irons, and the living marrow made to
‘ waſte in her bones by the application of burning in-
‘ ſtruments. He has ſeen in the market-place of a
‘ capital city belonging to the Houſe of Auſtria, a diſ-
‘ coloured ſtone, that points out where four fellow-
‘ creatures were condemned to ſuffer the repreſented
‘ horrors of hell. The houſes were crouded with ſpec-
‘ tators to behold the victims of fanaticiſm caſt into a
burning pile of faggots, and as they crawled out, to
‘ view their black and mangled bodies thruſt back by
‘ the pitchforks of their executioners. He has ſeen
‘ (ſince the deſtruction of the Baſtile), a woman whoſe
‘ huſband had heen murdered, after the repeated viola-
‘ tion of her perſon before him, by the privates of a
‘ regiment now acting againſt the French. On the de-
‘ molition of the Baſtile, he was conducted down to
‘ the interrogatory dungeon, where many an innocent
‘ perſon had been tortured into an avowel of acts never
‘ committed.’ The author ſtates numberleſs other examples of the moſt revolting barbarity, but we ſhall finiſh

were tried by the rules of juſtice, and in caſe their innocence appeared, they were ſafely conducted home by a number of the national guards, amidſt the plaudits and acclamations of the multitude*. It was on the general

---

finiſh our quotations with the account he gives of the execution of Damien, who attempted the life of Louis XV. ‘ He was torn to pieces by wild horſes, ‘ after having been variouſly tortured for three days. ‘ His nails were plucked out, and boiling lead was ‘ poured into the bleeding ſockets of his eye-balls, in ‘ ſmall drops, not to produce immediate death, and for ‘ what? for having attempted the life of one who was ‘ only diſtinguiſhed from the moſt corrupted and vicious ‘ of mankind, by committing his exceſſes within a ‘ palace, and by wearing a crown to ſhield his enor‘ mities.’ This laſt account is extracted from the Private Memoirs of the Mareſchal de Richelieu.—Vol. II. page 13.

Open your eyes my countrymen, and reſiſt the deluſion with which they ſtrive to blind you. Surely ſome acts of retaliation might be expected from a populace ſo juſtly exaſperated.—Yet as we have before obſerved, all the late executions in France were prompt and ſummary, no ſtudied cruelty. Vide an Extenuation of the Conduct of the French Revolutioniſts.

* Notwithſtanding every exaggerated report to the contrary, the unfortunate but guilty Madame de Lamballe,

general ſyſtem of public liberty and natural rights, the value of which they had been taught to know, otherwiſe indifferent to perſonal ſacrifices or private advantage, that their proceedings were conſtantly regulated. In the interval from the 10th of Auguſt, till the 2d of September following, when the popular phrenzy might be conceived at its higheſt pitch, the laws were never interrupted in their

---

balle, was the only woman who ſuffered death from the hands of the Pariſian populace.

She had undergone a long examination in the priſon previous to her execution, and in the vengeance inflicted it muſt ſtill be confeſſed that juſtice was adminiſtered. Here it may not be improper to obſerve that during this interregnum where the laws ſuffered a temporary ſuſpenſion, all the priſoners were tried by a tribunal compoſed of perſons, appointed by the people, who after having interrogated the criminals, putting their hands on the head of each, aſked, ‘Do you think ‘that in conſcience we can releaſe this gentleman?’ When the affirmative was pronounced, the perſon who was apparently releaſed hurried out, and was inſtantly put to death; ‘No,’ was the parole of innocence and acquittal, the cries of ‘Vive la Nation,’ followed, and the accuſed was triumphantly diſcharged.

We do not mean to juſtify this ſummary mode of proceeding,—only to ſtate facts againſt the atrocious exaggerations of an *apoſtate Herald, and a lying World.*

courſe; they were enforced with the utmoſt vigour. Several guilty heads fell under the ſword of juſtice. During the above ſhort ſpace, the ſpirit of intrigue lay dormant; conſternation and diſmay had benumbed the powers of ariſtocracy; no outrages were committed; rapine and plunder were never dreamt of. The Dæmon of treaſon however, although huſhed for an inſtant, was not yet ſubdued, but the ſurviving Satellites from Brunſwick, and the emigrants that infeſted the capital, had not received their freſh inſtructions in conſequence of their late diſappointment. The revolution of the 10th had entirely altered the face of things, and it became expedient that a new ſyſtem ſhould be adopted. It was neceſſary therefore to collect together all the infernal ſpies and emiſſaries that remained, to ſcatter terror and alarm far and wide, in order to diſcourage and miſlead the multitude, and as the laſt reſource, to ſet thoſe engines that were not already demoliſhed, once again in motion to excite plunder and devaſtation,—revolt and maſſacre, in hopes of diſguſting and alienating the citizens from the cauſe in which they were engaged. Such were the infamous manœuvres played off, not altogether without temporary effect. Nevertheleſs, every effort has hitherto almoſt without exception, failed, and in the end, will prove abortive. A deſerved truſt in the repreſentatives of the nation, their prudent counſels, and vigorous exertions, aided by the vigilance and patriotiſm of the magiſtrates, have reſtored tranquillity and union,—the ambition of ſanguinary ſeditious demagogues is defeated *; the conſummate bravery and exemplary humanity, added to the public ſpirit, and great military ſkill diſplayed by their generals, have inſpired univerſal confidence throughout the army, and it is to be hoped and preſumed that all the mines of treachery are at length blown up. Ubiquity is not the gift of mortals, yet ſuch is the popular affection for, and confidence in Petion, that wherever he appears, his voice is inſtantly obeyed, he diſſipates the miſt of delusion,

---

* Robeſpierre, Marat, Chabot, &c. &c. &c. Theſe *worthy gentlemen* are members of the Jacobin Club, and hence, it is the faſhion in England to calumniate and vilify the whole ſociety, while its calumniators are as ignorant of the true and generous ſpirit by which it is actuated, as the author of the Jockey Club is ignorant of what actually paſſes in the Grand Signior's Seraglio.

luſion, reſtores order and tranquillity, and the plots of the perfidious enemy are confounded. Liberty maugre all their efforts, and treacherous malignity muſt be ſtill triumphant, or if alas! which Heaven forefend, and which from the reaſons that in the courſe of this work we have explained, appear to us impoſſible, even although Pitt ſhould fall into the toils of his *friend* Calonne*, who is arrived expreſsly for the

---

* The reader will at once perceive, that the word *friend* is here ironically applied. Sympathy in a virtuous mind creates affection; in dark malignant ſpirits, it engenders plots and conſpiracies. Cethegus and Calonne might be the accomplices of Cataline and P—tt. Cicero was Atticus's friend.

It is notorious however, that the very ſoul of the B—t—ſh g—v—m—t is enthuſiaſtically devoted to the r-b-l cauſe in France, and no prince on the continent has diſplayed more enthuſiaſtic ardour in the above cauſe, than the E-l-t-r of H-n-v-r, but the people of England may be ſuppoſed have an intereſt diſtinct from that of the E-l-t-r of H-n-v-r.

We are well aware of the ſecret intrigues carrying on between the c—t of E-l-nd and that of Berlin, concerning which we may hereafter throw out ſome new lights; but we again caution P—tt to remember, (he is the reſponſible agent), that if he refuſed to make the ſlighteſt exertions to defend the *liberties and conſtitution* of the purpoſe, and involve this nation in the diſgraceful barbarous combination againſt France, (let him if he dares, he muſt anſwer for the conſequences), ſhould the French be forced to ſubmit to the united powers of civil treaſon and foreign deſpotiſm, it will not be till their laſt reſource is exhauſted; ſtill the ſpirit will remain immortal, and other nations will catch it from their virtue and misfortunes. If after all their courage and perſeverance, they cannot conquer like America, they will at leaſt enjoy the glory of falling like Saguntum. Theſe hypotheſes however now merely chimerical,

---

of Poland, this nation will not ſuffer him with impunity, to conſume its treaſures and ſacrifice its blood, in a war againſt the *liberties and Republic of France*.

The Pruſſian monarch ſeems to repent his raſhneſs. Let example be his monitor.

Calonne, true as the needle to the pole, is ſaid to be charged with a double miſſion, and that he is likewiſe employed by the emigrant princes as a purchaſer of *ſtolen goods*—The Advertiſement which of late appeared in the public prints, offering a reward of twenty per cent. on the valuable jewels ſtolen from the Garde Meuble at Paris, was inſerted, as we have heard from the beſt authority, by order of this nefarious defaulter, and it has moreover been ſaid, that our *virtuous* Police act as accomplices with him, in order to aid the felony.

merical, are by no means the reſult of our fears or apprehenſions. The brighteſt proſpects open before us. Our opinions have never wavered, and late intelligence gives validity to them. Treachery undermined, and domeſtic union, the reſources of France under her new government, may defy the world in arms againſt her. The Auſtrian eagle ſhall be plumed, and the tricolore flag will ſoon wave victorious in the imperial city of Bruſſels, a prelude only to the *univerſal* triumph of Truth and Liberty. Berlin and Vienna ſhall be *compelled* to acknowledge the empire of Reaſon and Philoſophy; their ſubjects will be emancipated from the galling yoke, and a new æra of Knowledge and Peace at length ſucceed the long continued horrors of Ignorance and Barbariſm.—PAX MUNDO!

END OF THE THIRD PART.

mental, are by no means the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]ders or appendages. The [illegible] of [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] never [illegible], and [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] lity to [illegible]. Therefore [illegible] domestic [illegible] the [illegible] of [illegible] her new government, [illegible] the [illegible] to arms against her. The [illegible] shall be [illegible], and the tricolore flag will [illegible] wave victorious in the imperial city of [illegible], a prelude only to the [illegible] triumph of Truth and Liberty. [illegible] and [illegible] shall be compelled to [illegible] the empire of Reason and Philosophy; their subjects will be emancipated from [illegible], and a new era of Knowledge and Peace at length succeed the long continued horrors of Ignorance and Barbarism.—PAX MUNDO!

BRITISH MUSEUM

END OF THE THIRD PART.